

"FOLLOW ME

AND I WILL MAKE YOU FISHERS OF MEN." What a personality Jesus must have had—what conviction of purpose; what intensity of earnestness—to compel those fishermen to leave their occupation and follow Him—an unknown Nazarene. But they followed—even though it meant the scorn of the worldly-wise, the fierce hatred of the high churchmen of that day, hardship and, eventually, death by martyrdom, in most cases. Does Jesus still call men and women to follow His way of life? Ask the thousands who, on mission-fields, in churches and Army halls, in Sunday school work and amongst service-men are striving not only to teach but to live as Jesus would. The Lord has a place of service for you in The Salvation Army. (See page sixteen)

ORIGINAL BIBLE PAINTINGS
NO. 2(Courtesy
Chicago
War
Cry)

MARY AND MARTHA
Martha was cumbered about much serving, and came to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me. And Jesus answered and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things: But one thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.
Luke 10:40-42.

MORNING DEVOTIONS

Helpful Meditations from the Bible and the Song Book

SUNDAY:

Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28.
Come with thy broken heart,
Come, helpless as thou art,
Come, choose the better part;
To Jesus come.

MONDAY:

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon Me.—Luke 4:18.
Oh, for the Living Flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to Heaven our thought!

TUESDAY:

If a man love Me he will keep My words.—John 14:23.
Give me Thy strength, O God of power,
Then winds may blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be;
'Tis fixed, I can do all through Thee.

WEDNESDAY:

Whosoever will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me. Mark 8:34.
I am Thine, O Lord and Master,
Thine to follow to the end!
Thou art mine, O Christ, my Saviour,
Guide and Helper, Lover, Friend.

THURSDAY:

Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me.—John 17:20.
I must have the Saviour with me,

For my faith so oft is weak
He can whisper words of comfort.

That no other voice can speak.

FRIDAY:

And I, if I be lifted up from earth, will draw all men unto me. John 12
"Lifted up" was He to die;
"It is finished," was His cry
Now in Heaven exalted high,
What a mighty Saviour!

SATURDAY:

By Me if any man enter in, shall be saved.—John 10:9.
Yes, Jesus saves! I do believe
I now by faith His grace receive;
He now from sin does set me free,
My God is merciful to me!

Satan At Church

AN old legend relates that a pious man met Satan one day coming out of the church.

"What are you doing here?" asked the man. "I thought that I never set foot inside the church." "Oh yes," answered Satan, "while there is praying and preaching against me, I must see to it that I do not lose too many souls." "How do you do that?" enquired the man.

"Oh, I have my own methods. I work very well. For instance, I let the young ladies' eyes wander over their neighbors' hats and dresses, and soon the spirit of worship is gone. I persuade the young men to look at the girls, so they do not hear anything of the Word which is proclaimed. I arrange for the wives to be more occupied in thinking of food and household chores than of what is said from the pulpit. The men's thoughts I turn to speculations concerning business, or latest political news. And the result is that heads shall turn to door every time someone arrives late.

"Most important of all, I interrupt every word of the sermon so that the listener himself. Then, when the congregation leaves the church, I see to it that they enter into conversation with each other about worldly and insignificant things that the impression made by the preacher is soon erased.

"That is the way I succeed in keeping so many souls in power."

Submitted by Alfred St. Lawrence
Riviere des Roches, Que.

helpful warnings that come from home.

Remember then you are strong link that joins living faith to your home-life.

READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Christian Faith and Home Life

FROM A PAPER GIVEN IN THE YOUTH COUNCILS, ORILLIA, ONT.

By 2nd-Lieut. K. Evenden

A BLIZZARD raged over the icy shelf of the Ross Barrier. The wind cut angry ridges into the ice as the temperature plunged to seventy below. The night was filled with the fury of the Antarctic storm. Inside a shack, buried beneath the ice for protection, it was strangely quiet. The sounds of the storm came only faintly, as though from a distance. But the dampness and the bitter cold seeped in. There was something else—oppressive and alarming. The man on the cot knew what it was. Carbon-monoxide fumes were escaping from the stove. He had already been overcome by them once but had miraculously revived and, discovering what was wrong, had tried to remedy the matter. But the stove was still faulty; the fumes were still slowly escaping. Perhaps by the time the fire went out he would be strong enough to have another try at it—if he didn't freeze first in the seventy-below temperature.

He was too sick to eat, or even get up and light the lamp. He felt himself getting drowsy, and knew that if he fell asleep he might never waken again. Facing death in this lonely outpost, Admiral Byrd's thoughts turned to those at home. He was filled with anxiety over the consequences to his family if he failed to return. Suddenly, he realized how wrong his own sense of values had been, how in the end all that really matters to a man is built around his home and family.

Richard Byrd did not die, though he came very close to it. He managed to repair the faulty stove and to survive the poisonous fumes, though he was sick for weeks afterwards. During those weeks the thoughts that filled his mind as he lay on his cot expecting to die, kept

returning. He knew now that his ideas of success and happiness had changed. It was here that he wrote in his diary, "The family is an everlasting anchorage," and "The family is a quiet harbor."

Brave and adventurous men have fought their way to the ends of the earth to gain fame, fortune and happiness, often only to realize, as did Admiral Byrd, that the most important place on earth is home! It was on this polar expedition, in 1934, that Byrd discovered that, even though he was the only human being in hundreds of miles of that far-off, frozen continent, he was not alone. Here he renewed his faith in God and pledged himself to the simple things of home-life.

Three-Link Chain

Let me illustrate my subject by way of a "three-link chain." We have come to two conclusions of great value. Let each of them represent a link in the chain of our subject—one link, the home, a most important place; the second, Christian faith, the most important thing. The only way we can make a useful tool out of these two individual links is to join them together with another link—home-life. We, then, who are the life of a home are represented by this third link, which embraces the other two and joins them.

The paraphernalia of a house—the four walls, the furniture, etc., do not make a house a home. The life that is contained within our own souls does that. The same thing is true of Christian faith. The Army hall, the drum, the cornet, the song book, and even the Bible, are just the equipment of our faith, while the real experience of God's saving grace is within. This makes us im-

portant links, for our homes depend upon us to join to them Christian faith. How are we to discharge this great responsibility?

The thing of first importance is to be really sure about our faith. That means being honest with God, with ourselves and others. We must give Him our whole heart, confess Him as Saviour, truly trust Him, and then be consistent in our daily living.

In order to be a good centre link in this chain which joins Christian faith with home-life, we must act out our faith at home, and for that matter, everywhere, for, "What we do speaks so loudly, what we say cannot be heard." Those at home know us better than we know ourselves. A good many of the things I did when I was younger, my parents did not know of, but they knew my weak points long before I realized them, and took them to God for correction. Let us make sure, then, that we live out at home the faith we possess in our hearts. This is our responsibility both to God and to our homes.

Let me mention one other thing. Because those at home know us so much better than we know ourselves, they can very often help us.

One day, in Algonquin Park, I saw a lovely yellow and white flower, with a fly sipping the sweet nectar from its centre. I imagine the fly was having a wonderful feed when, all at once, the beautiful flower clamped shut and trapped the fly. It was a fly-eating flower.

Young people are often allured by the excitement and color of the world. Parents can usually tell when a seemingly grand thing is only the devil's trap. Young people, you will save yourselves much pain and trouble if you will take the



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MAINTAIN—REPLACE —DISCARD

Some Straight Talking To Youth

shoulders of every Salvationist in the territory.

Clearly, we must plan our Youth Year program so that the essentials are guarded and maintained at all costs. This is self evident. However, there is no reason why the methods used to achieve this desirable objective need to be eternally the same. If we are to appeal to the imagination and interest of Youth we must prove to them, beyond all doubt, that the fundamentals of our faith are worth preserving, and so command our respect and veneration; that we are continually on the *qui vive* to discover and adopt the best and most effective methods that will ensure their preservation and protection.

During Youth Year we must *maintain*, in all our activities and projects, an ever open and easily

A SALVATIONIST is included in this fine group of representative young people used on a poster announcing "Christian Youth Week" in connection with the Canadian Council of Churches. The importance of Youth in the fight against sin and unbelief is being more and more acknowledged these days, especially in The Salvation Army, in its "Youth Year" campaign in Canada.



BY MAJOR WILLIAM ROSS

CHANCELLOR, NEWFOUNDLAND

that is proud of its scientific achievements, but rather frightened by its own discoveries; a world that is fast moving but apparently, is rather weary; a world that has greatly increased in wisdom, without any corresponding decrease in wickedness. Intelligent Youth can analyze the position, but is unable to correct the situation. Yet the hope of this world lies in its Youth. The hope of Youth lies in the discipline of discipleship. It behoves us to present Christ and His way of life as transcending all other leaders and ideologies. If we fail, then other theories and systems will capture Youth's allegiance. We cannot afford to fail. This is the challenge of Youth Year.

The final paragraph of the Commissioner's manifesto carries a real "punch" in the concise outline it sets forth, calling on us to *maintain* all that is of permanent value; to *replace* and *renew* all that is outworn; to *discard* all that has outlived its usefulness. These methods must appeal to youth-minded people of all ages. More than this we cannot do, less than this will leave the job incomplete. Our leader has squarely placed the onus where it rightly belongs, upon the

accessible Mercy-Seat. Any Salvation Army activity without the Mercy-Seat is doomed to failure. It is like a body without a soul—a structure containing nothing that is eternal. However, in acknowledging this, let us admit that we need to *replace* many of our outworn ideas as to what constitutes a Mercy-Seat, and as to the exact geographical location where this sacred spot is to be found. We must accept the obvious fact that a chair in an office, a bench in the bandroom, a rock beside a campfire, a table in the youth group room can be just as effective a Mercy-Seat as the inscribed bench in the senior hall; that the meeting of a penitent seeker and a pardoning Saviour will sanctify any spot, anywhere.

We must *discard*, as having no further value, many of the platitudes and clichés we so automatically and so instinctively use in giving our testimony, or in inviting young people to seek Christ. These trite sayings doubtless had a place in our appeals before constant and thoughtless reiteration made them hackneyed. There may still be a place for them, for all I can prove to the contrary, but the constant use of outworn phrases in dealing with

Youth tends to confuse the issue and often does real harm.

We must, during Youth Year, *maintain* our standards. Modern young people expect holy living to be the standard of those who follow a holy God. They will readily accept the obvious fact that holiness is requisite to the Christian life. We do not frighten away many young people by taking a clear-cut stand on sanctification, neither do we make many recruits by the sacrifice of principle. But to maintain our advocacy of the second work of grace we must *renew* our outworn consecrations. We must *renew* our search for logical and applicable interpretations of this great work of God, the Holy Ghost. We must *replace* our thunderings of the letter by a revelation of the spirit of this great law. Also we must *discard* all ambiguity that might cloud the revealing of God's will. We must *discard* all attempts to bend isolated texts and scripture passages to support our own private opinions, or to uphold the idea that God must of necessity work on others as He has fulfilled His purpose in us.

During Youth Year we must *maintain* our identity. We lose our distinctiveness when we lose our separateness. We are—let us never forget it—The Salvation Army. Primarily, our efforts must be towards winning Youth for Christ, but a close second to this first objective is to make those won into blood-and-fire Salvationists. There must be no place for the appeal that invites young people to come to the Lord then serve Him where they choose. Our job is to lead them to Christ, then show them the high privilege, the honor, the glory of soldiery and officership in this virile, God-raised, God-led organization. To do this with any effect we must *renew* the spirit of Salvationism in ourselves, renewing, in a very positive way our own identity with the Army. We must *renew* any loyalties that may have become shabby or outworn. We must *renew* covenants that have suffered

through neglect. We must *discard* with a firm hand all tendency to flatter Youth by giving the impression that, in dedicating their lives to the service of Christ and humanity, they are doing God a favor or, in any way, sacrificing the greater for the lesser. We must *discard* from our own hearts all cynicism, disloyalty, pettiness and bitterness until the glory that is the Army's heritage so fills our souls that it is manifested with irresistible power in every word and act.

YOUTH YEAR is here. The offensive has begun. We are not a stationary force holding a fortified line. We are—and must be—a mobile force, expendable, that our objectives be obtained, the commandos of all Christ's church, operating deep within the enemy lines, making ways when no roads are open, and displaying that holy initiative which God loves to honor, so that Youth Year will be successful, as God counts success. To this end may He help and guide us.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

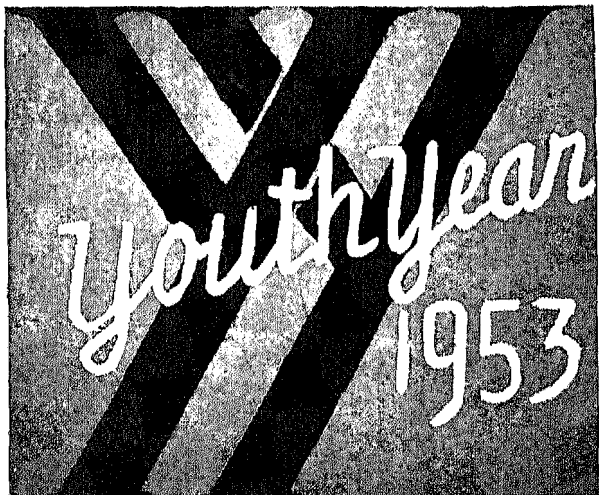
THEY sit there in the meeting
Looking straight into our face;
Some say they are indifferent,
But this is not the case;
They were brought up in the Army
And, though they make no fuss,
Are as jealous of its honor
As any one of us.

Let us try to understand them;
They are groping for the Truth;
They are puzzled by the problems
That confront our modern youth;
Of theories, they are weary,
With platitudes, are bored;
But see their interest quicken
When we really show the Lord.

Let us try to understand them,
For the fact is very sure,
They are neither worse nor better
Than those who went before;
But, somehow, Jesus found us,
And of this there is no doubt;
If He took the parents in,
He'll not leave the children out!

W.R.

All
Salvationists
—Young in
Spirit or Age
—should Keep
Well In Mind
That This Is



"IT'S UP TO ME IN '53"

ADVENTUROUS MARY

The Girl Who Became a Missionary Nurse

BY ADELAIDE AH KOW

Major Mary Layton (R), the subject of this story now living in Newfoundland, served for years as a missionary in China. She became a nurse in England and served in the Falkland Islands. Afterwards she accepted a nursing post in Newfoundland, sponsored by the wife of the governor. In an isolated lumbering community, Mary attends the Army meetings out of curiosity, is saved and wins some of her patients for Christ. Later Mary becomes a Salvationist and dons the uniform. She returns to England after reading an appeal in The War Cry, asking for nurses for Army work. Mary is accepted as a candidate and upon entering the training college quickly learns the art of War Cry booming.

CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

EARLY one morning in May, Mary woke with a sense of being in unfamiliar surroundings. This was not her training college cubicle. She looked round the little room in which she found herself. Oh, of course! She had been commissioned as a Salvation Army officer; she was a Probationary Lieutenant; she had been appointed to a district nursing post in London slums, and here she was!

A number of new officers had been taken from one institution to another, where the character and aim and work of each had been explained: night shelters for the homeless, hostels for those who could work, homes for men who were down and out, homes for women who wished to rehabilitate themselves, industrial homes for girls who were first offenders or preventive cases, children's homes, maternity homes, slum posts, and what not. Naturally, the one that specially interested Mary was the large mothers' hospital with its various clinics; but there seemed no end to the institutions.

Glad as she was of the opportunity to see this side of the Army's work, she was especially glad that the younger probationary officers should have a glimpse of it also. For some of them had been greatly disappointed at not going to corps. How they had wept that night after returning from the commissioning, and how she had longed to go to them—to tell them how she, too, had wept in far-off Canada at the thought of joining the Army; and then of the peace that had come to her when she had consecrated herself to go anywhere, do anything, so long as her Lord went with her.

And now they were all at their appointments—and she was at hers. And this was her little room. It was attached to the clinic where mothers brought their babies for inspection and weighing.

Seven trainees—each from a different hospital and each with a certificate in general nursing—were expected this month to do their district training in midwifery under the supervision of this Salvation Army nursing post. And seven girls, Mary well knew, could make quite

a difference in the atmosphere of a place.

"Nurse Curtis will take you round this morning, Lieutenant," said Sister Church, "give you some idea of our district, introduce you to your patients and a few expectant mothers, and generally make you acquainted with your work. You don't know this part of London at all, do you?"

Mary acknowledged her ignorance and set off with Nurse Curtis with lively curiosity. The post was situated in a small square. They turned out of this into a large street busy with traffic, and out of this again into a long street with dreary, drab-looking two-storey houses on either side; houses that had evidently seen better days, for there were iron railings and steps leading to the main entrance and likewise

nurses new to the slums take days to become accustomed to the conditions under which we must work."

"I've had to adapt myself to different conditions for years," said Mary, smiling, "though I've never had anything quite like this. At the least," she added, remembering Falkland's gales and Newfoundland's blizzards, "we had plenty of fresh air and, as a rule, cleanliness. Still, I wonder if I were not in training for this work, for one certainly had to learn to be resourceful."

It was Christmas Eve, and all day Mary had been giving out Christmas parcels. Fairly heavy parcels they were, containing meat, cheese, butter, sugar, biscuits and sweets, besides little extras which benevolent grocers sometimes added knowing the parcels were for

YOUNG FOLK! Do Not Miss Youth Councils

PLACE	DATE	LEADER
Montreal	Feb. 15	Commissioner Wm. Dalziel
Saskatoon	Feb. 15	Colonel R. Harewood
Vancouver	Feb. 21-22	Colonel R. Harewood
Ottawa	Feb. 22	Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy
Calgary	Feb. 28-Mar. 1	Colonel R. Harewood
Regina	Mar. 1	Commissioner Wm. Dalziel
Edmonton	Mar. 8	Commissioner Wm. Dalziel
Winnipeg	Mar. 14-15	Colonel G. Best
Hamilton	Mar. 28-29	Colonel G. Best
Saint John	Mar. 28-29	Colonel R. Spooner
Halifax	Mar. 28-29	Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy
Cornerbrook	April 12	Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy
Belleville	April 19	Commissioner Wm. Dalziel
Toronto	April 19	Colonel R. Harewood
Chatham	April 25-26	Colonel G. Best
St. John's	April 28	Commissioner Wm. Dalziel

down to the basement. Some of the people they passed in this street had probably seen better days also, shabby, down at heels though they now were; but others had quite possibly been born and bred amid their present surroundings, for raucous voices sounded from some of the houses, and in front of one a violent quarrel was in progress between two women, and hair and hairpins were flying.

Interested as she was in the squalid little houses, the tortuous alleys, the innumerable stairs, the grimy-faced individuals they met, the secretive-looking, the impudent, the hopeless; appalled as she was by the absence of many things hitherto concerned necessary to her work, she could yet do her share with a speed and thoroughness that astonished her companion.

"Why, you're marvellous for a newcomer," said the Captain. "Most

the slums. She had still several places to visit when, returning to the post for more parcels, she learned that an urgent call had come for a nurse.

"You'll need to go at once, I'm afraid, Lieutenant," said Sister Church. "Have you many more names on your list?"

"A few. I may be back in time to do them. If not, I'll finish them on Christmas Day."

"Better take a parcel with you," advised Sister Church. "Quite likely the family will be in need."

Mary picked up a parcel, made a dart to her room for her ever-ready bag, and set off.

Some of the residents were clean and respectable; others were dirty and poverty-stricken. She rather suspected the call had come from one of the latter, or the nurse would have been engaged.

She was right; up a long flight



Questions to this column should be addressed to "Pilgrim," c/o The War Cry, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

QUESTION:

I have had a number of conversations with a workmate who seems to be anxious to persuade me that Saturday is the Lord's Day still. Can you help me to answer him? I would like to know why we keep Sunday as the Sabbath Day if the seventh day was dedicated and sanctified by the Lord to be kept. Who changed it and why? Is not that in our Ten Commandments?—A.E.E.

ANSWER:

We keep Sunday instead of Saturday because Jesus was resurrected on that day. The Acts of the Apostles reveals that the early Christians assembled themselves for worship on the first day of the week regularly. Nobody changed the observance of the Sabbath to Sunday. The latter observance grew up gradually under the direction of the Holy Spirit during the days of the Early Church. Some of the legalists will tell you that the Roman Emperor, Constantine, made the change. He did not. Any fair historian will admit that fact. All Constantine did was to give a certain official recognition to what had already taken place, or become customary, in the Church under the direction of the Holy Spirit. What God wanted—as recorded in Genesis—was a seventh of our time; and nothing could be more significant than for the Christian Church to set apart Sunday, the day of Christ's Resurrection. Further, there is evidence to prove that the calendar has been mixed up more than once through the years, and no one knows or can know what the exact seventh day is, when counting from the first seventh day that God set apart as the day of worship. In fact, we do not even observe the same day that is observed on the other side of the world. The Founder once told an early-day Salvationist who was troubled along similar lines to yourself, "Every day should be a holy day for the Salvationist." I hope that we have helped you.

of stairs, in a large dirty room, she found her patient. The family lived in this one room, all the privacy the mother had being a small partitioned alcove, where her only covering this winter's day was an old curtain. The floor was bare; the glass in the windows broken, likewise the glass in the picture frame hanging crookedly on the wall. Two small children, blue with cold, were whimpering on the floor.

For the new arrival there were very few clothes and no blankets whatever. Mary had no time in which to clean up, and no time to procure coverings; the patient needed immediate attention. But after she had bathed and dressed the new-born child, Mary hurried home. It was 10 p.m.

"Oh, Sister, such a dreadful state of affairs for Christmas!" Out tumbled her description.

Sister Church found a ten-shilling note and put it in her hand. "There you are. Go to a pawnshop. Get blankets and anything most necessary—but nothing new, or they'll only go back."

(To be continued)



FRESH AIR CAMPERS REUNION. Over 200 parents and children were the guests of the Montreal-Ottawa Division in a recent mid-winter rally of the children who had attended the Lac L'Abbe Fresh Air Camp. Under the supervision of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel M. Junker, a program was arranged in the Point St. Charles young people's hall.

The Empty Army Hall

How One Candidate Heard The Call

COULD anything be sadder—to a true-blue Salvationist—than an abandoned Army hall? Oh, there are such, although we do not broadcast the fact. In places where the work started with such high hopes and saw many sinners turned into saints there has come a dwindling away. Many reasons could be ascribed: industries may have moved, and taken many workers; alas, unfaithfulness of professing Christians may have turned folk against The Salvation Army; newer and more attractive sects may have weaned away the unstable; a shortage of officers could arise—any or all of these could bring about that unhappy edict, "Close the corps."

But buildings have a way of staying put, and are hard to dispose of. Few folk would willingly turn a place of worship into a commercial concern; in many cases the Army prefers to allow the building to stay, hoping for that thrilling event, "a re-opening". But every time the one or two remaining Salvationists pass the old hall, there is a pang of sorrow and a sigh at the recollection of good old days, and a prayer for a revival of the work in the town.

A pretty little hall had been erected in a small South African town, but the corps itself had closed. There stood the building, with the hot sun beating down upon it—strangely quiet after its former noisy bustle of drum-beats, hallelujahs and cornet strains—perhaps dreaming wistfully of its former usefulness and its present idleness. But the value of the old hall to perform a spiritual purpose was not ended. One evening a youth stepped out of a travel-stained car at the corner, thanked the driver for the ride, and started when he saw the

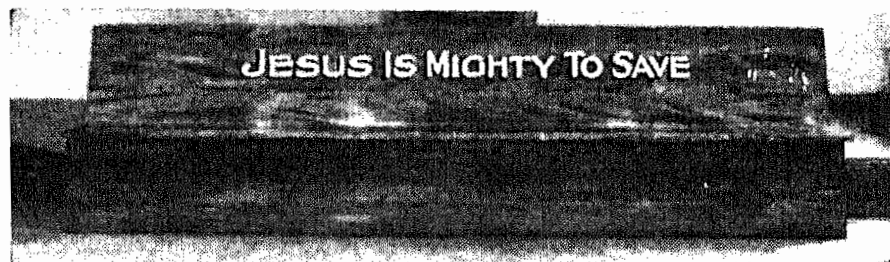
sign, "The Salvation Army". A passerby, to his inquiry, told him the hall had been empty for seven years. The lad, a former Salvationist, was on a hitch-hiking tour that was taking him from Cape Town in the south-west to Johannesburg, in the north.

He stopped and looked with interest at the little citadel. "Good place to sleep tonight," he mused, and began a tour round the building. He soon found a way to get in—through a window—and, as he lowered himself into the echoing hall, he could see in the dim light of the moon, the familiar forms, the reading desk, the Mercy-Seat and—yes! the drum—actually a drum—standing on the little platform. "Just as they left it seven years ago," he murmured, in wonderment.

THE CALL OF CHRIST often comes while we are busy at our work-bench, or in the office, or home. The shadow of the Master, beckoning us to service in overseas lands or to the "heathen" in our own land, hovers over those who love Him.

dust. "Penitent sinners knelt at this bench," he said. "Yes, and young folk consecrated their lives to God at this form."

Suddenly, he felt himself overcome with emotion; his eyes filled with tears and his heart beat faster. A voice spoke plainly to his inmost heart, "Lack of officers brought about the closing of this corps. Why



There stood the Mercy-Seat—where so many penitents had knelt in sincerity, seeking God's forgiveness and a new touch of power. Now it was disused and dusty—a sad sight indeed.

Two benches dragged together made a good-enough bed for the hardy traveller, and he slept soundly. In the morning he looked curiously round his strange bedroom, and his heart was deeply moved. "Just think that men and women, boys and girls sang and prayed in this building," he mused.

He walked over to the penitent-form, and flicked off some of the

are you not spending your life for God, instead of living merely for pleasure and money making?"

He could find no answer. Then again the voice, repeating a verse of Paul's, he had heard somewhere in the past, "A great door and effectual is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries." The

A Roving Song Book

DURING World War 2, a Canadian sergeant was attracted by bright singing to The Salvation Army in Farnham, England. He began to attend the meetings, which were under the direction of Captain Marie Cunningham. One day he received from the officer a Salvation Army song book and a miniature Salvation Army flag as a keepsake.

Later, the sergeant was stationed at Ottawa, and met Bruce Harcourt, a young military man, who was a Christian. Through Bruce's testimony as a Salvationist, the sergeant gave him the song book and the flag, explaining that he was now a worker in his own church; he felt sure Bruce would make good use of these treasures.

Proudly, the private carried the articles to his home at Niagara Falls, Ont., the following weekend, to use during the corps meetings. When he showed the book and told the story of how he got it to Sergeant-Major Rowe, his father-in-law, the comrade was amazed to see the familiar hand-writing inside, for Captain Cunningham is a personal friend of the Rowes. The book and the flag are now Bruce's companions in Seoul, Korea.

Some time ago, Captain Cunningham visited Niagara Falls as the guest of Jessie Morrison, whose home is with the Rowes.

young traveller knelt at the Mercy-Seat, in that silent hall, and asked God to forgive him for his past neglect and sin and to accept him as a full-time worker in His ranks. He rose, dried his eyes and felt wonderfully happy. He managed to open the door, went out, locked it again and resumed his journey towards the north. When he got back home again, he attended the meetings, told the officer of his experience and determination and, in due course, became an officer.

The story you have read was his testimony, given in a recent young people's council held at Port Elizabeth. Lieut. Neil Clark is happy in the service of the Lord—seeing to it that no other corps are closed for dearth of workers, so long as he can help it.—(Based on a report in the South African War Cry).

A Modern Soul-Winner

IT isn't done with mirrors or any type of magic, but service men in Philadelphia on Sunday mornings find themselves in church when but a few minutes before they were sitting on park benches or taking a stroll along the city streets.

More than 5,000 service men have had such an experience all because of a white-haired man with a friendly smile who "just happened" to come along.

All he says is, "Come along fellows and go to church with me. It won't hurt and it won't cost you anything."

The man is Fred Werner, a layman at Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, and he's been asking the service men to accompany him to church since back in the early days of the Second World War.

It began on an Easter Sunday when he happened to be standing on the church steps just before the morning service began. He noticed two sailors sitting idly on a bench across the street, and on the spur of the moment walked over to them and invited them to accompany him to church.

The boys accepted and a tradition began. Almost every Sunday since then the seventy-five-year-old layman has gone into the centre of the city from his home in Drexel Hill an hour or so before church to get some of the boys to accompany him to church. Some times he has anywhere from six to forty service men with him when he enters his church for its regular service of worship.

In addition to taking the lonely boys to church, Werner also takes them on a tour of the city's historic sites after the service. The number of recruits for the church service has diminished since the war but Werner makes up for this by inviting foreign sailors.

"One Moment, Please...!"

BRIEF MESSAGES BY CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

PARK Avenue Station, Montreal, is as good a place as any other to buy a ticket. For instance, from there you can go to almost anywhere else. Vancouver, Halifax, Virginia, or just up the line—it is all the same to them.

The other day I went there to buy a ticket, and the woman ticket-agent remarked, "Oh, I'm glad to see you. I owe The Salvation Army some money!"

It is always nice to know people are glad to see you, and that they owe you money, even if it is not to you personally—presuming, as seemed evident, that she intended to pay the debt, of course. Visions of a hundred dollar donation danced in my head, rapidly dropping to twenty, ten, and five dollars as my reason told my imagination to be sensible. The mental needle hovered at five dollars as I waited for her to continue.

"Yes," she explained. "Some weeks ago I opened a roll of dimes from you people, and found one too many."

My imagination struck rock bottom! "If I sent it back," she went on, "it would only throw everyone's book-keeping out, so I said I would just keep it and, sooner or later, I would see someone belonging to the Army and give it to whoever happened along."

I asked her if the wrapper had the stamp of our corps on it.

"Oh, yes, it had. I knew it belonged to you."

I began to appreciate the supreme honesty of this person. She had found the coin before Christmas, and had kept it inviolate throughout the spending spree attendant upon that event. After arranging for my ticket, she went to her purse and brought it to me.

"There it is," she said, "and the interest on it."

Beside the dime there lay a quarter. I am not a mathematician, but twenty-five cents interest on ten cents for one month amounts, I think, to 3,000% per annum! That is not too bad a return on any investment. And if that is this person's estimate of the service rendered by The Salvation Army, then I think we should be grateful and show due humility.

It was Commissioner Elijah Cadman, so I have been told, who used to paraphrase the scriptures by saying: "Cast your bread upon the waters and it will return unto you . . . buttered toast!"

This time there was even a little jam on one side, don't you think?

Hard Words Made Easy

A UNIVERSITY of California psychiatrist suggests that the terminology in his field be simplified because even the experts can't agree on some of the big words they're using today.

Dr. Karl Bowman, director of the Langley Porter Clinic at the Medical Centre, advanced this idea at a national meeting of psychiatrists. He received support from Dr. Milton Rose, clinical instructor in psychiatry.

Three offending words—psychosis, neurosis, psychoneurosis—might be replaced in an over-all classification of mental disorders. Mild, moderate and severe are better words to describe the degree of seriousness, Dr. Bowman believes.

"The tongue-twisters were originally conceived for clinical reasons. Not only have wide variations since crept in but now there's talk these terms don't even have a scientific basis," he said.

Psychiatrists are not the only ones using big words. Many preachers are guilty of the same fault.

Bishop Whipple of Minnesota sat by the bedside of a cultured old judge in the Southland, talking in his scholarly way. At last the sick judge politely said: "Pardon me, but you know I'm facing eternity. Won't you talk to me like you'd talk to my black boy, Jim?"

The Bishop said quietly, "You're a sinner, like me. Christ died for our sins. Trust Him as a little child." And the judge said, "Thank you, Bishop, I can get hold of that. That gives me peace."

New Source of Paper

A NEW process has been developed in America for making paper from potatoes.

At first the refuse from potato starch manufacture was mixed with the wood pulp, and this was found to result in a better-grade paper. Now the whole potatoes are used raw. A hammer mill thoroughly pounds them, and a proportion of the mixture is then used with the ordinary wood pulp.

The paper produced in this way is much smoother than that produced by wood pulp alone, and if generally adopted the new process will enable American farmers to use up low-grade stocks of potatoes which otherwise would not find a market.

Intellectual Vacuum

BETWEEN 1946 and 1949, forty-eight per cent of the citizens of the U.S.A. did not read one book. That means almost 75,000,000 people, virtually half the electorate, get their information, if any, from other sources. Some 16,000,000 of these so-called citizens also never read a newspaper or a magazine. How can democracy survive in such an intellectual vacuum? What can we expect in the way of city, state and federal officials elected by such empty minds?

Record Grain Crop

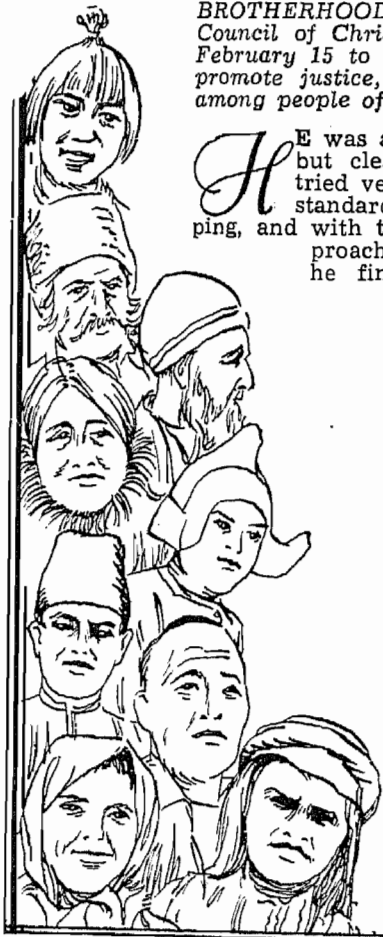
CANADA reaped the biggest grain crop in history in 1952, aided by a record balmy performance of capricious Western weather. From an early spring to a late fall, the weather gave what grain men called a miraculous season to produce 1,300,000,000 bushels of all grains. The yield, on the heels of big crops in 1950 and 1951, caused headaches in storage, transportation and marketing. But it meant happy days for most farmers with bulging wallets and full granaries.

The bureau of statistics, basing estimates only on initial payments, figured the value of all Canada's grain crop this year at \$1,940,000,000.

THE SNOBBERY OF ORIGINS

BY MARY-ETTA MACPHERSON
Editor, Canadian Home Journal

BROTHERHOOD WEEK, sponsored by the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews, will be observed from February 15 to 22. It is the purpose of the Council to promote justice, amity, understanding and co-operation among people of all races and creeds.



He was a little threadbare at seams and pockets, but clean with the look of a person who has tried very hard to measure up to other people's standards. In one hand he held a newspaper clipping, and with the other he removed his hat as he approached the elderly elevator operator. Could he find out, please, sir, about this "chob?"

Someone at that address, it appeared, had advertised for a night watchman, and this applicant had arrived early, all eagerness to prove his suitability. Haltingly, in a language that was new to his tongue—politely, in the manner that seems excessive to our ears but natural to many of the old European cultures—he said he was strong, he would take good care, and he would always arrive early and stay late. "Sir, you will hire me?" he finished hopefully.

It required some explaining, of course, but finally the elevator man waved him toward the maintenance department. The passengers, waiting to be taken upstairs, heaved a sigh of relief, mingled with sympathy and perhaps a slight impatience for having been delayed. But the elevator man was not yet ready to go. He turned around to show us a face animated with the arrogance of superior knowledge. "That feller," he crowed, "couldn't even speak English!"

Just an incident, you may say, and not worthy of recording. But it is our suspicion that incidents of the kind are too common in Canada. The snobbery of origins, of language, race, religion, has, so far as everyday contacts are concerned, replaced the ancient snobbery of wealth and social position. It is the elevator man's meat, and the other man's poison. The "iggerant furrener," (a phrase which cartoonist Bill Mauldin puts aptly into the mouth of one of his American village characters) can raise all of us a notch higher, if we're careful to keep him in his place.

Such snobbery is by no means new to this country. Susannah Moodie, more than a hundred years ago in her little farm clearing in the Peterborough district, observed something of the same attitude in her neighbor who was a Loyalist and who resented a British immigrant "moving in." The Loyalist had been there first and that, it seems to us, has been the traditional argument against all newcomers to Canada. Undoubtedly many of our revered pioneering ancestors suffered the same sort of treatment because "somebody else was here first" . . . Who was here first couldn't matter less; the question is, who is of the character and determination to stay and learn and work with his fellow-Canadians of the same mind, and arrive at the ultimate goal of a happy nation, a united nation, and a nation with compassion and understanding for the whole wide world?

The spot you and I occupy, no matter how insignificant or isolated, is the place where the Brotherhood of Man and the decency of civilization become effective. Later . . . when radio programs and pulpits bring Canadian Brotherhood Week to our attention, let us resolve not to limit our observance to a seven-day span but rather to use its messages as a refresher course for the long continued daily struggle to achieve justice, understanding, and friendship among all.

Lights From Plants

SOME mushrooms are light-givers and in Australia they are so numerous, especially in the region of Swan Island, that, according to report, they have been used as lamps.

Naturalists describe them as about two inches across, and claim that if a large number of them are hung around a room, a good light is provided. But as the plant dries up the light fades and finally dies.

Fox fire or "witches glow," found in forests and meadows, seems very mysterious to those not familiar with it, but when investigated, shows nothing but decayed wood. The student of botany, however, knows that some fungus growth has taken possession of the dead tree, and when disturbed makes it a beautiful spectacle.

This fungus is sometimes found, too, on decayed vegetables and is called phosphorescence.

If a beetle, which in proportion to its size is the strongest creature on earth, were as large as a man, it could lift a weight of sixty tons.

Cancer Of The Lung

AUTHORITATIVE medical opinion has produced evidence that there is a direct connection between the habit of smoking and large proportion of cases of cancer of the lung. This form of cancer is on the increase, and last year more people in Britain died of it than from tuberculosis.

In an article in *The Lancet*, Dr. Horace Joles, medical director of the Central Middlesex Hospital, complained that this and other risks to health resulting from smoking were being purposely kept from the public. He declared that many powerful bodies have a vested interest in playing down publicity, and he named the Treasury as a foremost offender, because it receives £610 millions yearly (about \$1,600,000,000) from the tobacco tax. The national press and the cinemas were also interested parties because of the considerable advertisement revenue they receive from tobacco companies.

Without adopting a censorious attitude toward fellow-Christians who indulge the tobacco habit, we suggest that in view of the indisputable scientific and medical evidence now available, these brethren (and sisters) should ask themselves whether it does not refute the argument that smoking is in the category of morally neutral and harmless practices.

The Christian

Trees From a Basket

ALL the weeping willow trees in England and the United States came from a basket of figs, strange as it may seem. The basket of fruit was a gift to a person living in England, but the basket drew more attention than its contents. A little piece of the basket was planted and it took root in the rich earth and grew into a fine weeping willow tree, the first of its kind in England.

Naturally this strange tree attracted much attention and many people wanted one in their yards, so the owner allowed twigs to be taken and planted, and soon weeping willow trees were known and loved all over the country.

A twig from this first tree was brought across the waters and given to the son of Martha Washington who planted it in Virginia.

The beautiful tree that grew from this twig commanded as much attention in this country as the parent tree had in England. Tree lovers everywhere were allowed to take twigs and plant until the weeping willow has become one of the favorite trees in America.

The weeping willow tree is an Oriental species and is much loved by Chinese artists.



Bronze Finger

WHAT is believed to be the oldest artificial limb ever found has come to light during excavations at a castle on a Danish island.

It is an artificial finger made of bronze, soldered with silver, and provided with ball joints. The delicate work of its small fittings makes it quite a work of art; the craftsman who made it even gave it wrinkles and an engraved nail.

It has never been firmly established when artificial limbs were

first used, but this finger must be some 400 years old.

Summons To Church

IF you park overtime in Buffalo, N.Y., members of a local church will tag your automobile—with a summons to Sunday services. Forgetful motorists find a note on their windshields from the Salem and Evangelical Reformed Church. It tells them a coin has been inserted in the parking meter and invites them to church.

IN THE WAKE of an AFRICAN TORNADO

LESS than an hour after South Africa's most destructive tornado had flattened acres of dwellings in the closely-packed Albertynsville Location—causing death to more than thirty people, seriously injuring several hundred more and rendering 4,000 homeless—The Salvation Army was on the spot with practical aid and spiritual comfort.

As rescue workers moved among the rubble searching for injured, European officers and African cadets quieted and comforted the bereaved and bewildered. Before dawn on the following morning, the Army moved in with field kitchens, large tents and fifty workers. The general public and large firms of the city of Johannesburg (twenty miles away) rallied to the needs in a remarkable way and looked to the Army to act as the organizing medium. Territorial Headquarters became a virtual depot for every imaginable commodity.

Long before many of Johannesburg's workers were stirring the Army had arranged for bread enough to allocate half a loaf and hot tea to every stricken person. During early business hours a constant stream of clothing, food, fuel and building materials flowed into the improvised depot at the scene of the tragedy. While many of the homeless have been removed to a military camp, no arrangements can be made for individual family cooking and 6,000 meals continue to be served daily.

Officials of state and city have been high in their praise and generous in their expressions of appreciation for the Army's emergency work. The European and African training colleges have disbanded classes and the cadets are working in relays of eight hours.

Within forty-eight hours, another cyclone struck not many miles away, and again a native centre was devastated. Relief operations were transferred from Albertynsville to the new area, and once more the Africans were grateful for the Army's help.

THE ARMY QUICKLY ON THE SPOT TO HELP

Three views at the scene of the cyclone that struck a native locality near Johannesburg, South Africa, showing the Army dispensing relief. The well-built officer at the top is, strangely enough, named Zulu—Major Ephraim Zulu. In the middle picture, officials of the city are looking on with approval. The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Dalziel, is seen with his coat off in the centre of the group. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Durman, was at the spot, and may be seen in the lower picture.



A Friendly Contact *Brings a Family to Christ*

IT was a Saturday afternoon and a Salvationist of the local corps was doing his "little bit" in keeping the House of the Lord clean and tidy for the meetings of the morrow. In fact, he was sweeping the steps of the citadel when he noticed a young man intent on reading the announcement board.

It was just a chance word. The Salvationist had lads and lassies of his own and, as the stranger seemed a little unaccustomed to things and somewhat perplexed, he passed the time of day and enquired, "Are you a Salvationist, lad?"

The answer came quickly, "No, but I promised my mother I would attend the Army meetings when I came to the city." So the contact was made by an interested, fatherly Salvationist with a lonely lad from the country.

The following morning at 7 a.m., kneedrill was in progress when the country lad arrived and attended this—to him—unusual gathering. He did not particularly enjoy it, but at least it was a meeting and, by attending, he had fulfilled his promise. Once outside, he would plan his own life. Was he not seventeen and linked up with a good trade?

As the kneedrill concluded and he was making his way to the door, the Salvationist who had spoken to him the day before invited him home for breakfast. He could hardly refuse, so off they went. That led to a return for the holiness meeting, which was made attractive by the playing of the band and singing of the songster brigade. This resulted in his returning for the

afternoon musical, and he actually found himself at the night meeting!

Had his youthful friends of the farm known of this, they would have accused him of "going religious". He had been known as one of the worst swearers in the threshing gang back home.

The weeks passed and, by gentle persuasion and personal contact, this lonely, sinful, careless country lad was led step by step into the acceptance of Christ, and it came about because a kindly, alert Salvationist saw a lad and linked that lad to the Lord Jesus.

Three months passed and then, miracle of miracles, there arrived at the little country home a photo of the lad who had gone to the nearby city "to make good"! He was dressed in full Salvation Army band uniform. Was this a joke? He was certainly capable of masquerading, but no, the photo showed that his dress had not only changed, his facial expression and the whole setting were new.

What had happened to him? That was the "sixty-four dollar question". An accompanying letter explained, and a grateful mother silently thanked God that she had received the promise from her boy to attend an Army meeting when he reached the city.

Then came a disturbing visit from the youth back to the haunts of the country. His friends stood aghast.

Even his own brothers were not impressed with his most definite plans for their lives. He wanted the whole family to pull up and move to the city and—attend Army meetings! It was easy for mother and father but not for brothers in their late teens. However, through human persistence and divine leading, it happened. Within a few weeks the whole family had transferred to the Brandon Corps, in Manitoba, Canada, and there the miracle continued.

The following fall, the elder brother left for the Toronto training college, while the remaining members of the family were being securely tied to the corps' life. One year later another of the sons left for the training college; the following year, still another and, after a few years more, one of the younger members of the family was old enough to make the great choice, and he, too, joined the ranks of officership.

As the years passed and the young people of the family married, there flowed into Salvation Army membership no fewer than forty-five individuals from this one family, including the four officer sons, simply because one Saturday afternoon an alert Army man saw a lonely lad reading the announcement board outside the citadel, and did some personal evangelism and showed kindly hospitality.—T.M.

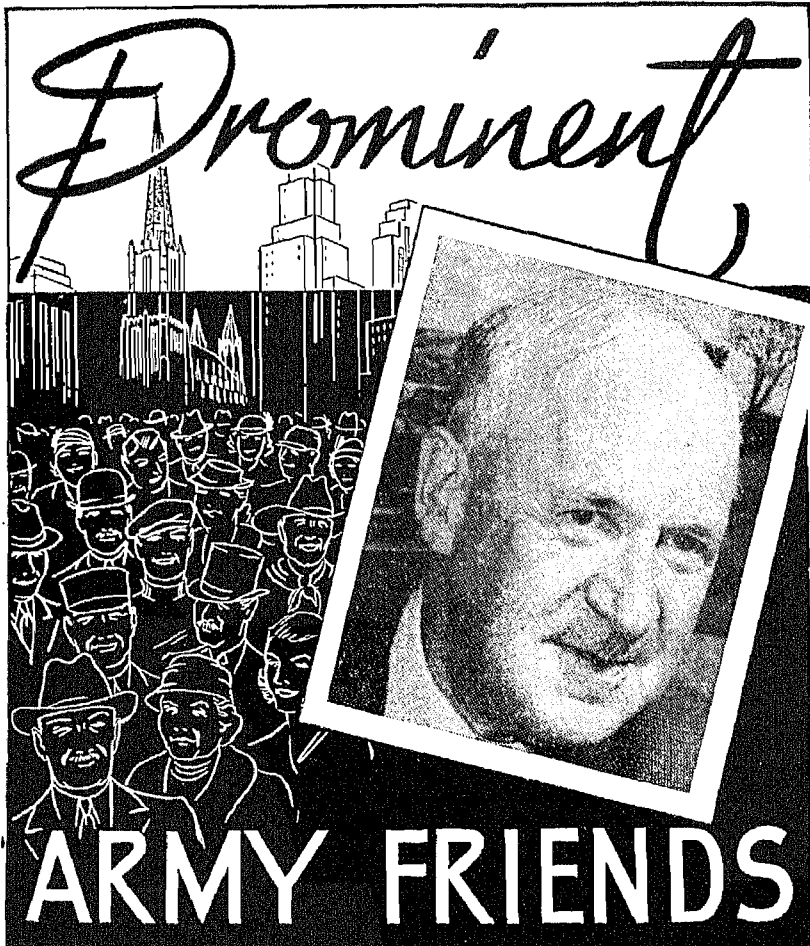
Met Funeral Expenses *Commended in Practical Way*

A LITTLE child was brought from Deer Lake, Nfld., very ill, to the Corner Brook Hospital and was visited by the league sisters. The child died. The parents were too poor to pay the expenses to have her returned to Deer Lake for burial. The league sergeant at Corner Brook is also city welfare officer. He heard of the case, told the league about it and they immediately undertook to provide the means to have the child sent home for burial. The story got around town and, as one member was walking down Broadway (the main thoroughfare), a gentleman pressed a bill into her hand for the league, saying "This will cover the expenses that your league paid out for the child from Deer Lake."

Bermuda Leaguers

IN Bermuda, The Salvation Army has a Government Remand Home for girls from ten to eighteen years of age. These girls are committed from the juvenile panel and court, and some have stayed there over six years. The Home Leagues of Bermuda have contributed greatly to the furnishings of the Home.

For a long time the Divisional Home League Secretary felt she should get some young women interested in this work, so a meeting was held. A leaguer from Hamilton, Sister Lili Jones was made chairman, Sister E. Ming as Secretary, Sister Christine Matthews Treasurer and Mrs. Frith, social convener.



SENATOR A. N. McLEAN, Chairman of the Army's Advisory Board at Saint John, N.B., is a product of Scotch and United Empire Loyalist stock, and is an influential man in the Maritimes. During World War Two, Mr. McLean did an excellent work for the Dominion in his capacity as Administrator of Fisheries. He also served his nation well as a member of the National Employment Commission and, since being called to the Senate (in 1945) has given valuable service in that direction. Mr. McLean is a good friend of the Army, and has given practical support of the work in all its phases in the Maritimes. (The War Cry is dependent upon the public relations representatives in the various cities to keep this feature going.)

YOUTH RESPONDING TO GOD'S CALL

BEFORE this message reaches the reader the Commissioner will have presided over the first candidates' board for Youth Year—1953. It has been my privilege to check over the first six cases and, according to the divisional commanders, other cases are in hand. I am hoping that we shall have at least one dozen cases for consideration at the first candidates' board in 1953. This of course is only about a sixth of the number required to replace the "Heralds" when they are commissioned.

As I have been looking carefully into these new cases I have been deeply stirred with the sincerity expressed. In the main, the applicants are well-educated and all holding lucrative positions yet, at the Call of God they have readily made the offering of themselves to Christ to assist in the building up of the Kingdom on earth. The thought uppermost in my own mind has been, "And still they come!" While the Youth of The Salvation Army show such willingness to "follow all the way" the Army of tomorrow will be safe.

We need a constant supply of dedicated men and women to meet the constant demands. We have experienced and faithful officers retiring; some are laid aside through illness; then we are constantly challenged to enter into new fields of Christian work and, to maintain what we have and to reach forth into fresh territory, demands that our supply become greater and greater.

I have assured the Commissioner that, for Youth Year, the Youth of The Salvation Army will once more rise to the trumpet Call of God; they will make the sacrifice and accept the challenge and, by the invest-

Dates To Remember

1953	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1953	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
JAN	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	JUL	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
FEB	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	AUG	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
MAR	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	SEP	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
APR	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	OCT	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
MAY	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	NOV	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
JUN	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	DEC	6	7	8	9	10	11	12

Sunday, February 15: Candidates' Sunday.

February 21: United Songster Festival, Toronto.

March 8: Bible Sunday.

April 3: Good Friday.

April 5: Easter Sunday.

April 26: Prison Sunday.

Monday, May 4 to Monday, May 25: Red Shield Appeal.

May: Self-Denial Effort.

Saturday, May 9: Spring Festival.

Sunday, May 10: Mother's Day.

May 31: Home League Sunday.

Monday, June 29: Commissioning of cadets.

A Half Century of Service

Posthumous Award Received

THE Commissioner has received from the General the fifty-year medal for Mrs. Dalziel's half century of unbroken service as a Salvation Army officer.

Mrs. Commissioner Dalziel was commissioned as a training college sergeant on May 11, 1902, and was promoted to Glory on May 30, 1952. It is given to very few women officers to complete fifty years active service and it is an added honor to a life of fragrant memory that our greatly loved and promoted leader should be among this select company.

A SWEDISH CAMEO

And a Blind Girl's Faith

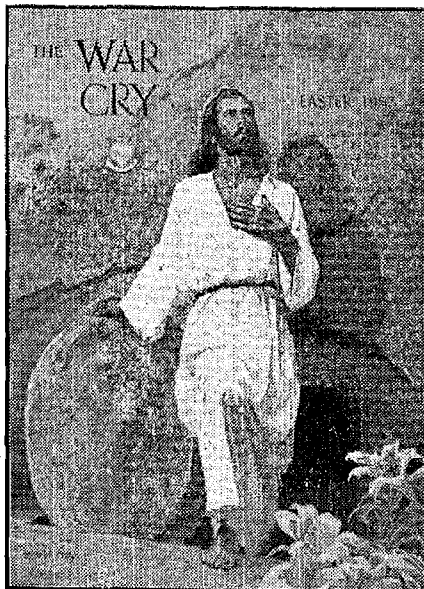
ONE morning about a year ago Rosa Zettenberg, a school teacher of Norrköping, Sweden, awoke to find herself totally blind. She became embittered as the result of this terrible affliction, which was to ruin her professional career, and it was in this condition of mind and heart that she was discovered by the officers of The Salvation Army Deaf and Dumb Work. In tenderness they comforted her, told her of God's mercy and eventually she gave her heart to God.

It was a great occasion for her recently when she was sworn in as a uniformed soldier of Norrköping 1 Corps, in the presence of her brother, the Minister for Justice, who made the long journey from Stockholm especially to witness the ceremony and to express his personal pleasure and pride in his sister's decision to become a Salvationist.

It was a most touching sight during the Sunday night prayer meeting in the Royal Tennis Court when Sister Zettenberg led a sighted husband and wife to the Mercy-Seat.

An Attractive Easter Number

CHRIST EXALTED



THOSE who have seen the Easter War Cry have been charmed by the unusual and lovely colors of the front and back pages—the former with its original and dignified portrayal of Christ coming out of the tomb. Jesus has been exalted throughout this special number, and articles from the pens of outstanding evangelists, as well as our Army's leaders, make it spiritually profitable reading. The General's article is the transcript of an address he gave last Easter at the sunrise service at the Hollywood Bowl before a vast crowd, and a picture of this event is also given. The Easter War Cry will be on sale some weeks prior to the actual date, and customers are urged to make sure of getting copies.

CONGRESSES—1953

The Commissioner has decided on the following Congress dates for 1953:

St. John's, Nfld.—July 2 to July 6

Winnipeg (Manitoba and Saskatchewan)—September 24 to September 29

Vancouver (British Columbia and Alberta)—October 1 to October 6

Halifax (Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island)—October 15 to October 20

Toronto (Ontario and Quebec)—October 22 to October 27

Bermuda (tentative)—November 13 to November 17

From WITHIN WALLS

Seeds of Righteousness

BY
SR.-MAJOR
MARION
NEILL
R.N.

SOME of our neighbors journeyed south to the cotton fields. On their return they brought us a souvenir—a cotton-boll, which was a novelty to us. They told us about "fields white unto harvest," interesting facts about the cotton country and the growth and harvesting of cotton.

As we looked at the cotton-boll we were advised to feel the cotton seeds in each segment. As we felt them we were reminded of the by-product—cotton-seed oil. We thought of the possibilities of something we felt, but could not see. We saw the product, and we felt a potential by-product.

"'Tis better felt than told!" So testified Salvationists of former days. And so it is today! Watch the radiant face of any born-again Salvationist, and you will realize that the experience of salvation is beyond telling. It is too wonderful to

be expressed in words. As you watch, and listen, you will feel a Presence, which stimulates faith and trust in God.

Holding the cotton-boll in hand, it seemed that the "product" of salvation is pardon, deliverance from the power of sin, assurance of God's forgiveness and acceptance as His child. Among the many by-products of the seeds of righteousness are the "fruit of the spirit." The Bible lists the fruit so plainly. It is, "Love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."

What possibilities there are for us in Christ!



THE Mid-Ontario Division has received a great impetus through the visit of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel.

The first engagement was a meeting held in the Belleville Citadel, which was filled to capacity, extra chairs being used to accommodate the crowd. The opening exercises were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Gage, who warmly greeted the Commissioner. A highlight of the evening was the enrolment of twenty-two soldiers, the impressive ceremony being conducted by the Commissioner. Stanley Woods, a young man from Napanee, spoke on behalf of these new comrades, and pledged wholehearted service.

Music was supplied by the combined Belleville and Kingston bands and the two songster brigades. The Commissioner delivered a forthright address that found a lodging place in the hearts of his hearers. The Property Secretary, Brigadier A. Cameron also participated.

On Sunday morning the holiness meeting, held in the Belleville Citadel, was broadcast over station CJBQ. The story for the children, told so effectively by the leader, held the attention of all from the youngest to the oldest. The band and songsters provided appropriate music, and paved the way for the soul-probing address delivered by the Commissioner. Brigadier A. Cameron and Mrs. Sr.-Captain F. Brightwell also took part.

The Trenton Masonic Temple was the scene of the citizens' rally on Sunday afternoon and was broadcast over the local station. Brigadier R. Gage led the congregation in the opening song, and 1st-Lieut. P. Gardner introduced the chairman of the afternoon, Senator W. A. Fraser, saying he had been most practical in his interest and generous in his gifts to the Army. Greetings were also brought by representative speakers, His Worship, Mayor R. Whitley, of Trenton; Rev. G. Minielly, President of the Ministerial Association and Group Captain D. H. MacCaul, C.D., R.C.A.F.

The Commissioner's address was listened to with rapt attention, as he outlined the qualities that are required today as of old to engender the true spirit of brotherhood. It was a gripping message that brought forth a spontaneous response from the audience. Mr. C. D. Saylor, Chairman of the Red Shield Committee, expressed appreciation for the timely message. The scripture portion was read by Mrs. Brigadier Gage; Mrs. Sr.-Captain F. Brightwell soloed effectively. The United Cobourg and Trenton bands were on hand to provide suitable music.

Impetus Given To Four Centres By Visit of the Territorial Commander

It was a heart-moving sight that took place at the penitential-form on Sunday night at Kingston when, in the prayer meeting that followed immediately after the searching message of the Commissioner, one after another responded to the appeal. Thoughtfully but without coercion, they came forward until seventeen had knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Tears flowed as wrongs were put right and hearts rejoiced over victories gained.

The meeting was a time of spiritual uplift to all. The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major W. Hawkes, welcomed the Commissioner. The music and song of the Kingston Band and Songster Brigade were helpful to the spirit of the meeting.

A stirring rally of Salvationists and friends was held in the Oshawa Citadel on Monday night. The meeting pulsated with fervor, the singing was hearty, the music uplifting, and the testimonies of 1st-Lieut. E. McLaren and 2nd-Lieut. W. Brown, revealing the leading of the Holy

Spirit in their lives, all contributed to impart blessing.

Songster Margaret Coull was called upon to greet the Commissioner on behalf of Youth, and pledge their support in this special "Youth Year."

The enrolment of soldiers, conducted by the territorial commander, was most impressive, and those who had been soldiers for many years renewed their vows as they heard the tenets of our faith outlined once again. Brother Dixon, one of the newly-enrolled soldiers, gave a definite testimony. It is worthy of note that, when the prayer meeting commenced, a workmate of this man, evidently greatly impressed, came to the Mercy-Seat seeking salvation. Soon after, a young girl came forward.

In his Bible address the Commissioner clearly portrayed the duties of Christians who would give effective witness in their daily lives. The presence of the band and songsters was appreciated, also their

part in the rousing open-air march which preceded the public meeting.

In the afternoon, a time of refreshing was experienced by the officers when they assembled in council. Plans for "Youth Year" were referred to by the divisional commander, and the Commissioner made known his desires for progress in the Army during the coming months. He gave a message that fired the enthusiasm of the officers, and encouraged them in a firm purpose to go "all out" for the salvation of the lost.

While in this area the Commissioner seized the opportunity of visiting Kingston Penitentiary and also Hedgewood Home.

NEWFOUNDLAND YOUTH PLANS

"YOUTH Year has been launched amongst the Salvationists of Newfoundland. The Divisional Chancellor, Major Wm. Ross, writes that letters giving particulars of an essay contest have been sent to 2,000 young people between the ages of fourteen and twenty-eight. The first prize will be free transportation to the Commissioner's councils in St. John's. Army teachers on the Island are serving in an advisory capacity with suggestions and plans.

EMPHASIS ON YOUTH

Young People Enrolled as Senior Soldiers by the Commissioner

PRAYER, praise and purposeful meditation combined to provide a day of blessing at Earls-court Corps, Toronto, when the Territorial Commander Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, conducted Sunday meetings. He was supported by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers, as well as the Corps Officers, Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Wells.

The theme of the opening song, "Take time to be holy," proclaimed the purpose of the morning meeting, and Sergeant-Major A. Majury prayed that God would bless the gathering to that end. In his opening remarks the Commissioner stated that he had spent his first Sunday in Canada at Earls-court, when appointed to the territory as chief secretary, and many outstanding recollections centred around his association with the corps.

In harmony with the emphasis being placed upon Youth in 1953, a young people's song was sung, then the Commissioner spoke directly to the children and young people present, interesting young and old alike with a well-told object lesson. The

songster brigade's contribution was the much loved selection, "Spirit Divine".

The main message concerned an important lesson to be learned from one of the fascinating stories in Old Testament history—the power of the commonplace. With force and clarity, and by means of apt illustrations, the Commissioner gave convincing evidence of the truth that great problems are many times solved by simple remedies and that, in the spiritual realm, this principle always obtains. The speaker pleaded for "strong faith in simple things," specifically prayer and trust in God, and one seeker responded.

The monthly band musicale was held in the afternoon, with the Commissioner in the chair. Bandsman A. Tolcher led the opening song, Bandsman W. Attwells prayed, and Songster Mrs. R. Court read the scripture portion. The band (Bandmaster W. Mason) rendered the march, "Mighty to Save," and the selections, "Memories of the Masters," and "King of Kings"; the young people's band (Bandleader G. Russell) played the air varie,

"I am so glad"; and the songster brigade (Leader W. Dean) presented the anthem, "This is the day that the Lord hath made." The guest soloist, Mrs. Marion C. Newby, sang two items—"Wonderful Jesus" and "Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart," the latter without accompaniment.

Of special interest to the corps comrades was the presentation to Flag-Sergeant H. Lewis of a cornet and case—purchased with donations from the soldiery—to be sent to his officer son, 1st-Lieut. H. Lewis, on missionary service in Argentina.

An outstanding feature of the evening salvation meeting was the swearing-in of eleven young people as senior soldiers, most of whom were transfers from the young people's corps. The Commissioner reminded the older soldiers that it was a time for the renewing of vows previously made, and impressed upon the new soldiers the meaning of the contract entered into with the signing of the "Articles of War." To conclude the ceremony, the newly-enrolled young people recited from memory the charge to Christian soldiers given by Paul to the Ephesians.

The leader's message, directed to sinner and Christian alike, was based on a challenging question found in the Gospels. He described the materialistic, unbelieving, fearful and wholly respectful attitudes toward Christ found in the world today. "What we think of Jesus reveals us," declared the speaker and pressed for a personal knowledge of Christ which would engender the vital, living relationship which alone procures eternal life.

As the Commissioner, in a well fought prayer meeting, urged the confused and doubting to "enter into the certainties of religion," two seeking souls responded and, following the benediction, another knelt in consecration.

MRS. MAJOR W. SPEARING (R)
WORD has been received that Mrs. Major Wm. Spearing (R) has answered the Home Call. A period of illness preceded her promotion to Glory and the call came in hospital in Toronto, with the Major and daughter (Mrs. Captain H. MacLean) at her bedside. Particulars of the funeral service and reference to her career will be published subsequently.

SOMETHING NEW! A Sunday school in hospital. At the request of the Regina Junior Red Cross, league of mercy workers now conduct a class in the crippled children's ward of the General Hospital. Note the flannelgraph used to good effect to portray Bible scenes.



THE Divisional Secretary for Bermuda, Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn, writes to say that the home league was responsible for one of the campaign meetings in Hamilton. We are glad to know that new local officers are being commissioned there—Mrs. Todd as secretary, and Mrs. L. Jones as treasurer.

"Harbor Lights," edited by the Divisional Secretary for Nova Scotia, Mrs. Brigadier C. Warrander, is full of "pep-ups" and we note the suggestion for making three-monthly programs is being taken up with zest. Leagues have sent parcels to the Old Land and to missionaries. Shut-ins were remembered, and Westville sent a parcel to every home-town boy who is serving in Korea.

The newsletter from Alberta Division mentions that news is scarce, due to the fact that there were so many demands over the Christmas season. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett states that the Lethbridge sale was a huge success, and they had a jolly party.

Mrs. Merrett recently visited Lacombe, and gave an interesting topical talk, when children of the members rendered items. We copy an interesting story about the home league pin, told by Mrs. Butlin, of Lacombe. We might mention that the women of the Lacombe league are non-Salvationists, but enjoy the weekly program, and the league operates with acting local officers.

"I was waiting for a number five bus on a corner street in the city of Lethbridge one September morning, not knowing the regular time of the bus. I waited and waited. Several people were standing on the corner, but I couldn't bring myself to ask any of them what time my bus was due. All of a sudden, a friendly-looking little woman came up and stood not too far from me. I looked at her, trying to make up my mind to ask her, when I noticed on her dress a little wine-colored brooch, with gold letters on it. 'Home League.' You can just imagine my relief. Now I knew I had a friend. So I told her I belonged to the home league, too. She asked me where I belonged, then she said, 'Do you know my daughter? She is Captain Arkinstall, at Red Deer.' She added: 'I wasn't going to wear my pin this morning, but I am glad I did, because we have both met each other, all because of the little pin.'"

This story has resulted in an order being placed for pins for all the members of the home league at Lacombe.

The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton, has visited a number of the Northern Ontario leagues. At Huntsville, a goodly number attended the spiritual meeting. Mrs. Captain V. Amos, and the secretary, Mrs. Ingleby, have introduced unusual items to make the regular meetings interesting. The league is planning to read through the New Testament, and has a tar-

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Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel,
Territorial Commander
538 Jarvis St., Toronto 5,
Ontario, Canada.

Home League Notes

By
THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

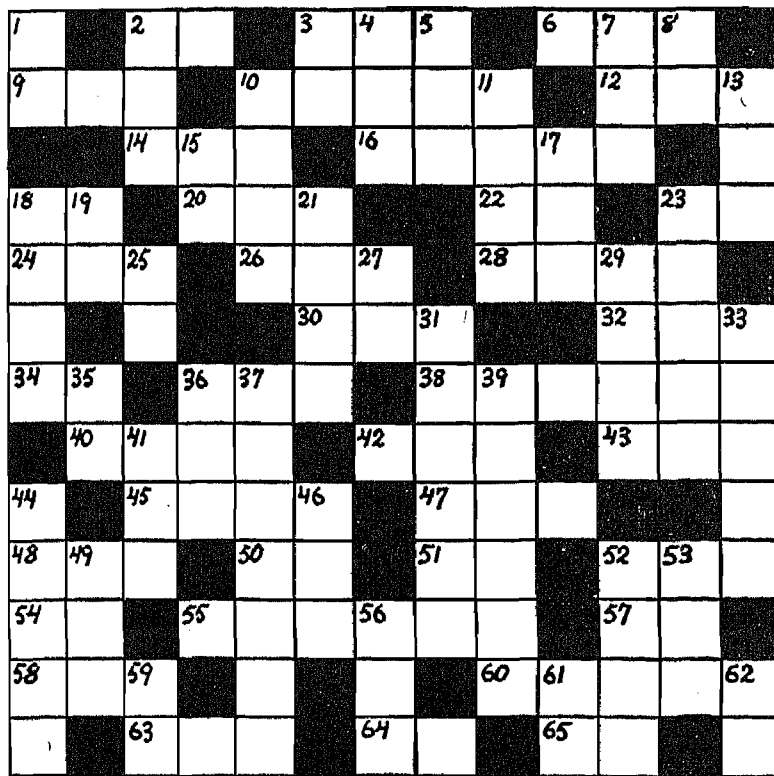
get for each member to read three chapters every week.

Mrs. Moulton was present for the annual supper at Gravenhurst, when the outpost league joined, and husbands and families sat down to a turkey dinner.

Apparently Mrs. Sr.-Captain V. De Vries caused a stir at Timmins.

She had made a "merry-go-round" to demonstrate to the home league. It was made of cookies, marshmallows, candy canes and "what-nots," and it made front page news in Timmins, where a picture appeared in the local press over the caption, "Too good to eat." Five new members have been gained during a re-

Bible Crossword Puzzle



No. 42

C. W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... came forth from the Father" John 16:28
- 2 "Before Abraham was, I..." John 8:58
- 3 "All things that Father hath are mine" John 16:15
- 6 "go thy... into thine house" Mark 2:11
- 9 "ye neither know me, my Father" John 8:19
- 10 "Whose arrows are..." and all their bows bent" Isa. 5:28
- 12 "A time to read, and a time to..." Eccl. 3:7
- 14 "for thou lovedst me before..." foundation of the world" John 17:24
- 16 "Every one that is of the..." heareth my voice" John 18:37
- 18 "... are one" John 17:22
- 20 "Go to the..." thou sluggard" Prov. 6:6
- 22 "and..." I am with you always" Matt. 28:20
- 23 Sunday school
- 24 "I..." my Father are one" John 10:30
- 26 "That all men should honour..." Son, even as they honour..." Father" John 5:23
- 28 "so hath he given to the Son to have..." in himself" John 5:26
- 30 Nineteenth letter of the alphabet
- 32 To soak flax
- 34 "and..." man knoweth the Son, but the Father" Matt. 11:27
- 36 "... according to his works" Matt. 16:27
- 38 "he that..." to me shall never hunger" John 6:35
- 40 "Hereafter ye shall see heaven..." and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of man" John 1:51
- 42 "I have meat to..." that ye know not of" John 4:32
- 43 Son of Benjamin Gen.

- 45 "For I have given..." them the words, which thou gavest me" John 17:8
 - 47 "For..." Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me" John 16:27
 - 48 To be ill
 - 50 Expeditionary force
 - 51 "If any man will do his will,..." shall know of the doctrine" John 7:17
 - 52 "and..." them about thy neck" Prov. 8:21
 - 54 "... of the Chaldees" Gen. 11:28
 - 55 "Believe me that I am in the..." and the..." in me" John 14:11
 - 57 Part of a day
 - 58 "Hereafter shall the Son of man..." on the right hand of the power of God" Luke 22:69
 - 60 "I that..." unto thee am he" John 4:26
 - 63 "... I know him: for I am from him, and he hath sent me" John 7:29
 - 64 "Some seeds fell..." the way side" Matt. 13:4
 - 65 "All power is given unto..." in heaven and in earth" Matt. 28:18
- Our text is 1, 2, 3, 6, 14, 16, 24, 26, 28, 34, 36, 38, 45, 47, 55, 63, 64 and 65 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 "ye believe..." God, believe also..." in me" John 14:1
- 2 "as thou, Father,..." in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us" John 17:21
- 3 Thomas; thorium
- 4 Head covering
- 5 "Ye do..." not knowing the scriptures" Matt. 22:29
- 7 "he planteth an..." Isa. 44:14
- 8 "... both know me, and..." know whence I am" John 7:28
- 10 "And he that..." me

- 11 "Let me..." out the mote out of thine eye" Matt. 7:4
- 13 "With the glory which I had with thee before the world..." John 17:5
- 15 "He saith among the trumpets..." Job 39:25
- 17 King of Hamath II Sam. 8:9
- 18 "I ceased not to..." every one night and day with tears" Acts 20:31
- 19 Half an em
- 21 "... shall ye know that I am he" John 8:28
- 23 "And he that..." me him that sent me" John 12:45
- 25 "for I..." always those things that please him" John 8:29
- 27 Plural ending of nouns
- 29 "Then are the children..." Matt. 17:26
- 31 Harm
- 33 "And all mine are..." and..." are mine" John 17:10
- 35 Yellow bird
- 36 "Whosoever therefore shall confess me before..." Matt. 10:32
- 37 A preceding act
- 39 "or did..." tell it thee of me" John 18:34
- 41 King of Assyria II Kings 16:19
- 44 "for this..." came I into the world" John 18:37
- 46 "this do ye, as..." as ye drink it, in remembrance of me" I Cor. 11:25
- 49 Son of Bela, son of Benjamin I Chron. 7:7
- 52 "And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to..." John 17:11
- 53 Assyrian war god
- 56 Hebrews
- 59 Terblum
- 61 Afternoon
- 62 Southern State

cent contest for new leaguers. Mrs. Captain C. Fisher, of Owen Sound, forwarded to the divisional home league secretary an attractive program of events for three months, covering all phases of league endeavor, including a doll-dressing contest.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki has an interesting newsletter for B.C. South. We are reminded that, in 1952, the Victoria league made Army history in the West by reaching the century mark for membership, and they are still advancing.

Vancouver Temple is also approaching this mark, and Mrs. Ursaki speaks in high terms of the progress of Chilliwack, under the leadership of Secretary Mrs. Magee.

B.C. South Division added 170 new members in 1952, and rejoices in spiritual results achieved and conversions recorded.

The Kelowna scribe sends an interesting report, which includes social and devotional events, and two new members enrolled.

The divisional secretary visited Vancouver Heights, when her address brought much inspiration. She also conducted a colorful and impressive enrolment service, when ten new members were received. Parcels have been sent abroad by the league. Mrs. Ursaki writes, "The secretary, Miss M. Butler, is untiring in her efforts and is building up a splendid league."

The divisional secretary was also present at New Westminster for its event of the year. Secretary Mrs. Delamont and the local officers have done well. Eight new members have been enrolled during the past year.

At Campbellford, Ont., the prayer group is a great strength to the corps. The league has had many interesting events and projects, and plans to keep layettes on hand for needy cases. These garments are made by two elderly women who cannot attend the regular weekly meetings.

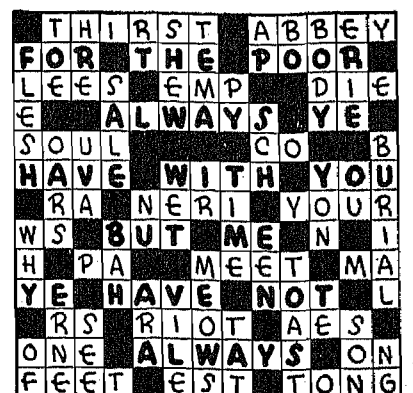
The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage pays a tribute to Secretary Mrs. M. Braund, of Peterborough, Ont., and says, "It is with sincere regret that we have learned that Mrs. Braund has found it necessary to relinquish her position. She has not been well for some time, but she has led the home league at the Temple to great heights. Definite strides in progress have been made under her leadership, and we thank her with all our heart for what has been accomplished." We, too, would like to add our appreciation of the way Mrs. Braund has carried through such a strenuous program for so long. Her bright happy spirit and readiness to co-operate will not be forgotten, and her influence will still be felt in the league.

Peterborough Temple had a most successful sale when nearly \$700 was raised. Byersville did "the best yet," Secretary C. Barnes reports, the income reaching nearly \$300.

Mrs. Gage also visited Picton Outpost League and conducted a helpful meeting.

A new group has been commenced at Gananoque, and progress is reported.

Answer to last week's puzzle



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NO. 41

A Song in the Heart

BY MRS. BRIGADIER R. GAGE

A COLD, piercing wind was blowing as I forced my way through the snow from the bus line to our house; by the time I reached the door I was almost exhausted, and cold and hungry as well.

The warmth of the house felt good and the kettle placed upon the stove was soon singing merrily. When I sat down to partake of a refreshing cup of tea and a piece of toast my spirits revived and, as I listened to the cheery song of the kettle, I found myself with a new train of thoughts.

The kettle does not sing unless it is well filled with boiling water. A dry kettle has no song! It is very much like people I thought, as I sipped the tea and nibbled the toast. A dried-up person does not make a good Christian. We have to be filled with the spirit of God if we would have a song in our hearts, and radiate joy and gladness. Jesus made reference to this when He said to the woman of Samaria, "The water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water, springing up into everlasting life."

The water has to be boiling for the kettle to sing. So we must have that well of the Water of Life springing up or bubbling up into everlasting life. The marginal notation with regard to the commencement of the forty-fifth Psalm is very descriptive, "My heart 'boileth or bubbleth up' with a good matter." No doubt you have met people who seem to be so happy they are almost bubbling over. I do not mean the frothy or effervescent kind, where there is no indication of spiritual depth, but the people who have real joy in their religion. They become radiant; there is a glow about them. This is the kind of person we should each aim to be.

When we speak of people being in "hot water" we generally mean that they are in difficulty or trouble of some sort. Certainly they do not feel much like singing. It is not easy to sing when burdened or passing through the deep waters of sorrow. Somehow we feel we should not be expected to sing in such circumstances.

When the daughters of Zion were taken prisoner they camped on the banks of the rivers in the land of their captivity. They had brought their instruments of music possibly with the thought that they might use them, but they were so lonesome and longed for their homeland

that they hung their harps on the branches of the nearby willow trees. When their conquerors asked them to sing some of the songs they formerly sang in Zion, they were astonished at the request and exclaimed, "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?" They were in deep trouble and felt they should not be expected to sing in the midst of their sorrows. Possibly if they could have conquered their personal feelings and sung one of their much loved songs they might have made a deep impression upon their captors, they might have been the means of making them think about God. Sometimes we should sing whether we feel like it or not. Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God, but soldiers of the Heavenly King must speak their joys abroad.

Perhaps we could learn a lesson from the kettle and even when in the "hot water" of difficulties we should sing the hardest, it might help us and others. Of course that does not mean singing audibly only; it is the song in the heart that counts. We may have to admit that we have no voice for singing; it may not be very tuneful; it may be cracked and old, but we can always have a melody in our hearts.

Tell me, have you arrived at the place where you can say of a truth,

*"I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are wiped away.
For Jesus is a Friend of mine,
I'll praise Him every day."*

Is there a song in your heart?

A Page of Interest to

Home-Makers

That Unruly Member

THE directions that come with a well-known brand of fountain pen says: "When this pen runs too freely, it is a sign that it is nearly empty." What about the tongue? Could the same be said of the person who wags it too freely?



at all. One day he heard a voice saying to him, "Do the little things, Valentine; do the little kind deeds, for therein lies greatness!"

Brother Valentine obeyed the voice. He guided the children across the busy highway; he carried burdens for the old. Children brought him their broken toys and adults their broken hearts. He grew lovely flowers in his garden plot to give to the sick and lonely. Many a bride carried his roses, and many a coffin bore a cross he had skillfully fashioned from his lilies. He loved to hang a little gift on the door of one who, he had learned, was celebrating a birthday.

He became the most loved monk in the monastery and, after his death, his birthday was celebrated by giving gifts to one another.

Historians point out, however, that the customs connected with St. Valentine's Day actually date from long before the Christian era, and were probably associated with Lupercalia, a festival in honor of Juno,

GUIDE POSTS ON THE WAY

TO be glad of life because it gives us a chance to love and to work and to play.

To be satisfied with our possessions, but not contented with ourselves until we have made the best of them.

To despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness.

To fear nothing except cowardice. To wish for nothing that is our neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manner.

Henry Van Dyke

ONLY A TRIFLE?

By Lt.-Colonel Ida Russell

*IS it a trifle? One of a hundred or more!
Seemingly very small, even a bore?
Only a commonplace, everyday thing,
But it may be, it may be, the one in a score
Of details on which holdeth all!
And the miss of that one may disaster bring.
On that commonplace, everyday, trivial thing
May a kingdom arise or a kingdom fall!
The kingdom of home, of love and of life
Is built on the trifles that make up the run
Of the everyday round:
Rarely the crown is by greatness won,
But by life that is lived with the heart and the soul,
Faith and love's virtues welding the whole.*

St. Valentine's Day

By Grace Littleton, M.A.,
Fenelon Falls, Ont.

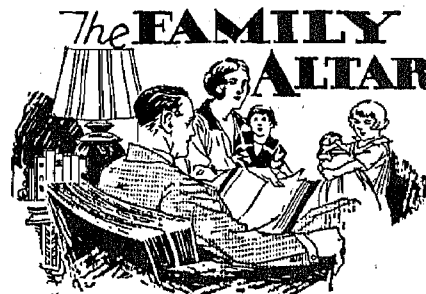
THERE are several legends explaining the origin of St. Valentine's Day. All that we actually know about the saint himself is that he was a priest of the third century, but a number of charming stories have grown up around his name. We do not know, of course, whether they contain a grain of truth or are entirely fictional.

One of the legends tells of a poor young monk named Valentine who was very much discouraged because his brother monks in the monastery were talented as artists, singers, teachers and in many other ways, and he felt that he had no talents



celebrated in February. When the church wished to take over the heathen ceremonies, as it did in so many cases, it incorporated them into a feast day in honor of the priest, Valentine, who was beheaded on February 14, 270 A.D. It is thought that this saint may have been selected simply because of his name, which is a corruption of "galantine"—a lover.

Whatever its real origin, St. Valentine's Day was celebrated in England for many years. Pepys men-



Remember
World Day of Prayer
February 20

tions in his Diary that Charles II gave his queen a ring for a Valentine. Shakespeare says:

*"Tomorrow is St. Valentine's Day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window
To be your Valentine."*

Of all the odd customs connected with this day, none is stranger than the directions to a girl who wishes to dream of her future sweetheart. On St. Valentine's night, she must place five bay leaves at the four corners and centre of her pillow. She must eat a hard-boiled egg, shell and all, before laying her head on this pillow. I should think that she could be fairly sure of having a nightmare!

WORTHWHILE SACRIFICE

Unselfishness, even in its smallest acts and manifestations, costs some sacrifice. Work for others which costs us nothing is scarcely worth doing. It takes heart's blood to heal hearts. It is those who sow in tears that reap in joy. We must give if we are to receive; we must sow if we would reap.

Dr. J. R. Miller.

Helpful Hints

If you must buy furniture or fabrics for covers or draperies, study the rooms arranged in most department stores. As we have to live a long time with our purchases and see them every day, it pays to choose those that we will enjoy. If the prices are too high, something less expensive often can be found that will have much the same effect.

Buy furniture scaled to your rooms. Over-large sofas and chairs in small rooms are a disappointment. They crowd the room and absorb the space which is more restful and soothing than we realize.

An attic can be charming if its sloping sides, roof and walls are all papered in the same small patterned paper. For painting or papering a bright sunny room, a cool gray-green shade is lovely; so are any of the soft blues or warm grays. In a shaded, sunless room, gold, pale yellow or deep ivory walls will work wonders of light and brightness.

If your draperies are too short or too narrow for a new home, add a band of contrasting material at sides and bottom. If the draperies are of chintz, take one of the colors from the pattern and use it in a plain material for the bands.

The War Cry, New York.

ONTARIO CORPS STIMULATED

By Visit of Chief Secretary

LARGE crowds attended the weekend gatherings at the opening of the new citadel at Smith's Falls (Captain and Mrs. V. Greenwood). The meetings were conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel M. Junker.

On Saturday, headed by the Kingston Band, the comrades of the corps marched from the open-air meeting to the hall. In a brief service outside, the key was presented by Sergeant-Major R. Cassell, the contractor, to Colonel Harewood, who unlocked the door and declared the building open. Mrs. Harewood then switched on the new neon Red Shield sign.

In the meeting which followed, Dr. W. G. Blair, M.P. for the County of Lanark, paid warm tribute to The Salvation Army's work in two

earnest message given by the visitor brought much blessing.

The morning meeting took the form of a divine service for the cub and brownie packs and, after an enlightening message, the meeting closed with a song of consecration.

During the company meeting three new company guards were commissioned, and an appeal made for decisions for Christ.

The salvation meeting was full of expectancy and hopes were high for a manifestation of God's power. During the meeting the Colonel presented two comrades with league of mercy pins for faithful service in the league. The meeting closed with the surrender of two young seekers, who were new to the Army.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage supported the chief secretary, and contributed timely messages.

Served Faithfully

In Women's Social Appointments

APPOINTMENTS in the Women's Social Service Department from Halifax to Vancouver, have been the sphere of labor of Major Margaret McCaffrey, who is announced to retire from active service. The Major entered the Training College from the Toronto Temple in September, 1924. Her first appointment was to the Grace Hospital, Toronto.

Other hospital appointments in Montreal, Ottawa, London, Vancouver and Halifax followed in due course.

The Major has also given faithful service amongst the children and unmarried mothers in the Army's homes in Toronto and Vancouver, also a term of service in the Toronto Receiving Home. For the past four years, the Major has been a member of the staff of the Halifax Grace Hospital. The best wishes of her comrade officers and friends are extended to her as she enters retirement.

TERRITORIAL UNIVERSITIES

The Toronto League of Mercy annual dinner and reading of reports are planned for Monday, February 23. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel will preside.

Women in 104 countries now join in observing the World Day of Prayer on the first Friday in Lent of each year. This observance originated in Canada and, in 1952, the Day of Prayer was observed in nearly 3,000 Canadian churches. The date for 1953 is set for February 20.

Latest Increases

INCREASES in the weekly War Cry sales continue to arrive—some by wire. The latest are Hamilton 3 (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Ashby) 30, a total of 146; Moncton, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. F. Lewis) 25, a total of 260; Nanaimo, B.C., (Captain and Mrs. E. Read) 15, a total of 110; Lachine, P.Q., (1st-Lieut. E. J. Jett, Pro.-Lieut. L. Leather) 15, a total of 90.

VERDUN SOLDIERY BLESSED

By Visit of Field Secretary

THE visit of the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best to Verdun Corps, Montreal, (Captain and Mrs. S. Tuck) was a time of rich blessing.

The meetings commenced on Saturday night with a tri-corps musical festival, with the Park Extension Band, Point St. Charles Songster Brigade and Verdun Band taking part. The Park Extension tinband rendered two items which were enthusiastically received.

Sunday's meetings were hallowed by the presence of God, and many were strengthened and blessed by the inspired Bible messages of the Field Secretary.

An impressive enrolment service was conducted by the Colonel in the salvation meeting, when three senior soldiers were sworn-in. Mrs. Best assisted the Colonel throughout the weekend and led the evening prayer meeting.

One man surrendered his life to God and many covenants were renewed.



AT OPENING OF NEW CITADEL, Smith's Falls, Ont. (Left to right): Sr.-Captain V. Greenwood, Rev. C. E. Armstrong, Dr. W. G. Blair, Mayor G. B. Swayne, Lt.-Colonel M. Junker, Colonel R. Harewood, Mrs. Harewood, Mrs. Junker, Mrs. Greenwood, Rev. W. C. McFarlane, Sergeant-Major R. Cassell; the Kingston Band. (See accompanying report.)

A Gracious and Saintly Influence

Mrs. Major Thomas Hoddinott Called Home

A SPAN of officership that almost equalled the duration of the Salvation Army's operations in Canada terminated in the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Major Florence Hoddinott, from Vancouver.

Mrs. Hoddinott entered the work from Newfoundland, in 1893. Her pioneering days are a part of Army history. After a very brief stay in the Lippincott, Toronto, Training College, she was sent to Mitchell, Ont., which appointment was the forerunner of twenty-two others in corps situated in Ontario, before her marriage in 1902. In 1915 she and her husband continued their work on the field in the West—in Regina, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Victoria, and Brandon, from which appointment they retired in 1926.

The greatest joy which came to Major and Mrs. Hoddinott in their years of retirement was to hear visiting officers from various parts of Canada testify to the effect on them of the spiritual life of the promoted warrior, as well as that of her husband.

The funeral service was conducted by Lt.-Colonel W. Oake (R), in the Vancouver Temple. Brigadier J. Gillingham (R), in a tribute to her memory said, "She was one of the greathearts of the Canadian Salvation Army." Brigadier A. Irwin sang, "Beautiful Land". The pioneer officer was laid to rest in Mountain View Cemetery.

At the memorial service, held on the following Sunday evening, Major J. Habbkirk spoke of Mrs. Hoddinott's influence on his life, and Sr.-Major C. Watt referred to her saintly and motherly character. Both testified to having become of-

ficers through her influence.

The departed comrade is survived by her husband; the sons, Bramwell and William, and daughters, Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Wells, Mrs. G. Holden, Mrs. J. Watt, Mrs. R. Goode, and Violet. —H.B.

world wars. Mayor G. B. Swayne, on behalf of the citizens, expressed appreciation of the work of the Army in the community. Greetings from the Ministerial Association were expressed by the president, Rev. W. C. McFarlane. A challenging message by the chief secretary brought the meeting to a close.

The Sunday holiness meeting was one of heart searching, concluding with one seeker yielding himself to God.

The afternoon meeting featured the young people of the corps and of the outpost.

In the evening salvation meeting, the Colonel's stirring Gospel message was used to convict of sin, and eight seekers knelt at the penitent-form.

At Cobourg

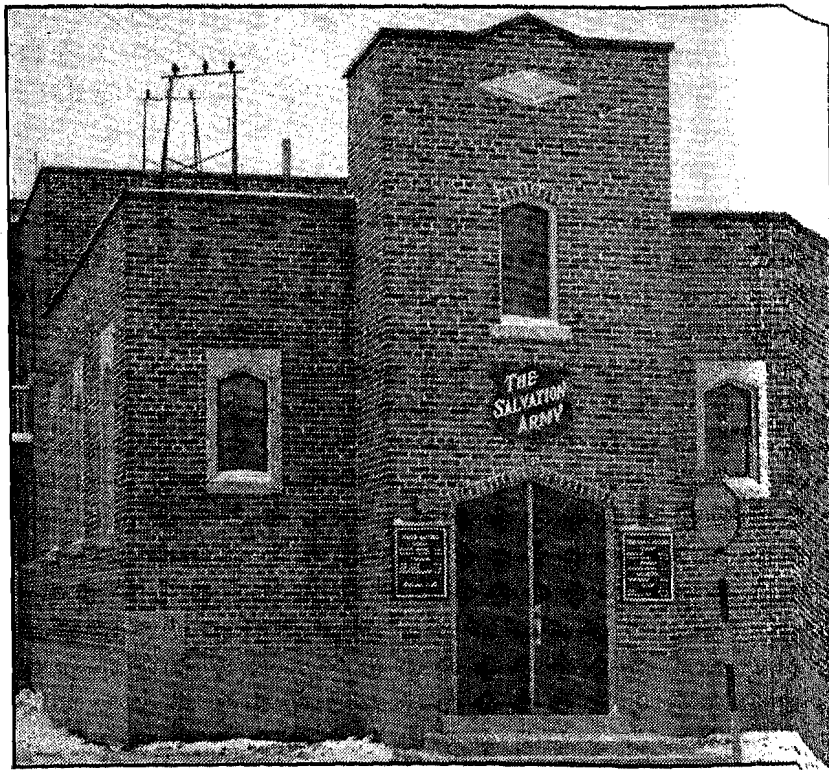
During the visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood, to Cobourg, Ont., (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Corbett) Sunday's activities commenced at 9 a.m. with a meeting at the Ontario Hospital. The Colonel was introduced by the Superintendent, Dr. Moorehouse. The singing was inspiring and the

SINGING COMPANY COMMISSIONED

THE Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers recently conducted meetings at Fairbank (Captain and Mrs. C. Ivany).

The Hamilton young people's singing company (Leader V. Even-den) gave a musical program on Saturday evening. Sr.-Major P. Lindores acted as chairman and, during the meeting, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Pindred, presented the members of the singing company (Leader Captain M. Green) with their commissions.

A brigade of cadets under the direction of Sergeant N. Coles have given assistance. Ten seekers have found forgiveness at the Mercy-Seat during the past month.



THE NEW CITADEL at Lachine, Que. (1st-Lieut. E. Jett, Pro.-Lieut. Leather).

BAND CLINIC AT SAULT STE. MARIE

THE visit of Colonel J. Merritt (R) to the Sault Ste. Marie II Corps (Captain and Mrs. F. Smith), was a time of edification, musically and spiritually. A "band clinic" was conducted by the Colonel Saturday afternoon, when bandmembers of the No. 1 corps united. An enjoyable hour was spent at a supper prepared by wives of bandsmen.

Sunday's attendances were encouraging. The comrades were helped by the simplicity and sincerity of the messages brought by the Colonel.

During a musical program on Saturday night, the Sault Ste. Marie II Band (Bandmaster W. Towers provided a number of items. The Colonel provided variety with musical selections on his concertina. A band selection was conducted by the visitor.

Toronto Musicians

Conduct Successful Weekend at West Coast

IN the realm of music, the "band annual" is the premier event in the life of the Vancouver Temple Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Watt).

With such outstanding musical personalities as Sr.-Captains E. Parr and K. Rawlins, of Territorial Headquarters, as guest speakers and instrumentalists, the weekend eclipsed any preceding event.

For the Saturday night festival, over 900 persons were present. Additional seating failed to accommodate the crowd, and many stood throughout the evening, eager to listen to the excellent renditions of the band and visitors.

"We thank God for our bandsmen, for their consecrated service and valuable contribution to the spiritual life of our corps," said Sr.-Major Watt, at the opening of the festival. The band struck up the martial march, "Follow the Flag," then the standard bearers, with unfurled flags, entered the auditorium, followed by the Toronto visitors, amid a thunderous greeting, taking their places on the platform.

The Temple Band (Bandmaster C. Gillingham) was in tip-top form. Among the contributions were the selections "Recollections" and "Symphony of Thanksgiving," beautifully and masterfully interpreted, and played with a brilliancy that brought forth well merited applause.

Adding variety were two spirited negro spirituals by the male voice party of the band, conducted by Songster Leader R. Rowett. An item that revealed instrumental skill and rich tonal qualities was the trombone solo "The Eternal Quest," by Bandsman D. Buckley, with band accompaniment.

The exquisite beauty and vibrant strains of Captain Parr's soprano cornet, with the understanding accompaniment of the piano accordion, were richly inspiring, as were Captain Rawlin's solos on his instrument.

The Sunday morning and evening meetings, together with the service of music and song in the afternoon, were all attended by large audiences. The messages of the visitors were challenging; a spiritual atmosphere radiated throughout the day and, with an abundance of music and song, all combined to make a day in the service of the Lord long to be remembered.

At the band annual supper and social on the Monday night, Captains Parr and Rawlins again delighted those present with their musical offerings and, in thoughtful messages, enlightened their hearers in matters of Salvation Army banding and spiritual opportunities.

Treasurer Collier's presentation of the balance sheet revealed that the band's finances were sound, with several new instruments ordered and being repaired.

(Continued foot of column 4)



2nd-Lieut.
E. Miller

So You Want To Sing?

*An Outstanding Singer of Favorite
Salvation Songs Speaks from
Intimate Knowledge*

BY 2ND-LIEUT. M. MACFARLANE, A.R.T.C.
No. 3—Avoid "Jerks" and Tremolo

HAVING inhaled your supply of breath, please let it flow out well under control. Don't allow the ribs to collapse. If you do, it will be just like sticking a pin in a balloon—all the air will be forced out of your lungs.

The most common fault in breathing is to let out a gust of air at the

faults to correct. If you would like an exercise that is both a preventive and a curative, try this—practice singing single tones on any and all vowel sounds, and hold them just as long as you possibly can, and listen! This goes for all your practicing, listen to yourself.

Now you must use your imagin-



Mrs. Miller

United Songster Festival

at the

Massey Hall, Toronto

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, at 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER WM. R. DALZIEL

will preside

Items by the Massed Brigades and by Individual Groups

Unique Vocal and Instrumental Items including Solos by the well-known American vocalists, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. Ernest Miller.

Tickets \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Mail orders should be addressed to the Publicity and Special Efforts Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto. A stamped self-addressed envelope should be enclosed with the remittance.

beginning of a phrase. If you persistently do this, you will find that you will not have sufficient breath to last to the end. In addition, your singing will lack that lovely *legato* line that is necessary—it will be "bumpy" and every phrase will commence with a jerk. Singing does not require a lot of breath but it does require a steady, uninterrupted flow to support every tone produced.

Notice that word "support." If you can remember that you must always have sufficient breath to "hold up" that voice of yours, you will be well on the way to produce that lovely, pure sound, which should be the aim of every singer.

The voice itself is a tiny, delicate instrument, not capable of accomplishing very much unless it is supported by that all-important column of air. Picture what happens when a large, inflated rubber ball is thrown into a fountain of water. The weight of the water will support the ball so that it will actually bounce on top of the water. If the water is turned off, even for a fraction of a second the ball will fall immediately. If you are to be a truly successful singer, your column of breath must act as a fountain supporting the "ball," which is your voice. If you turn that fountain off, or relax the controls, even for a second, your voice will "fall" both in quality and probably in pitch.

If your breath is allowed to escape in fits and starts, a nasty tremolo may result and this is one of the most difficult of all voice

ation. If you even suspect that a nasty tremolo or shake is coming into the voice, in your mind's eye tie a piece of wire from your front teeth to the other side of the room and sing along the wire. Don't allow your voice to slip to the right or left of the wire. This requires real concentration but it is well worth the effort.

That Last Lingering Breath

To train yourself to sing long phrases, you must attempt the impossible. If you have been instructed to sing an exercise through twice, do it three times. If you find it impossible to do it three times, do it four. This may sound ridiculous but I've proved it works. If I find that I cannot sing an exercise through three times, I try to do it four, and before long I find that it is comparatively easy to do it three times. This practice can be applied to songs, too. If I'm having trouble completing a phrase in one breath, I slow the tempo considerably and try singing the difficult phrase and the one that follows in one breath. It's cruel treatment, I'll admit, but it very often does the trick. Above all, remember that just getting to the end of a phrase isn't enough, for it means that the last note is sung with little or no support. I have often said to students that the breath which remains inside is just as important as that which flows out, as it supports that all important last word.

(To be continued)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

My wife and I are retired officers from India. I entered the work from Canada, and almost all of my active service has been in India. My wife is Australian and we have now made our home in Queensland. Evidently my name is still listed with Canadian missionary officers, and I would be grateful if you would express our appreciation and thanks for messages we have received from time to time from corps cadet brigades, home leagues and other comrades. A number of greeting cards have reached us from them.

May I quote from a letter from a corps cadet brigade in Toronto?

"During the past few months the corps has become really missionary conscious. Each Sunday we select a missionary field, and a short talk is given from the platform. This country becomes the prayer subject for the week following. During the three preceding weeks we had Brazil, Japan and Indonesia. At the rear of the hall is a large map; small flags are pinned on it showing where missionary officers are working, and the responsibility of keeping in touch with each one rests with the corps cadet brigade."

As a missionary officer I am still favored with the Canadian War cry. I also receive the Toronto missionary group letter.

Thomas Burr (R), Major

"The Golden West" we have followed with interest, anxiously waiting for "Observer's" arrival in Vancouver.

He has returned East. Out in this West Coast people are asking "Didn't he see The Salvation Army's finest Temple in Canada?"

Harry B., Vancouver Temple.

The last thing "Observer" desired was to ignore the magnificent Vancouver Temple, but he thought that he had given it due prominence in reporting the Vancouver Congress (issue of November 22, 1952), when he repeated the General's opinion that "it was one of the finest halls in the world." He also mentioned it when viewing Victoria's Citadel, saying it was—like its neighboring corps—equipped with a fine gymnasium. However, one of "Observer's" main reasons in visiting the West was to bring out of their obscurity many of the fine social institutions that are seldom, if ever, heard of. Most corps are duly reported in The War Cry, and it is good to see the accounts of meetings held and souls saved, but a similar work is in progress at many social institutions, which hardly ever gets into print.

The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major C. Watt, took "Observer" all over the beautifully-appointed building, and he was greatly impressed by the number of rooms and offices, the furnishings, the acoustics and—all! A full salute to "Observer" to Vancouver Templemen!

—Ed.

Band visits to sick comrades have been an appreciated feature of recent activities at North Toronto Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Oakley). Among those outside whose homes the open-air meeting has been held were Sister Mrs. Dawson, ninety-year-old pioneer of the Army's work in Newfoundland; Brigadier A. Bracey (R), and Sr.-Major J. Wood.

If any friend or band has instruments to spare, Oakville Corps, Ont., would welcome them. At this new opening, three cornets, a euphonium, a tenor, a baritone, and a bass are needed in the formation of a band. Communicate with 1st-Lieut. D. Trussell, 29 Dundas St., Oakville, Ont.

In aid of funds to purchase an electric organ, Hamilton Argyle Corps plans to sponsor a festival at Delta Collegiate, Friday, February 20, 8 p.m., featuring the R.C.A.F. Training Command Band. Major A. Brown, of Territorial Headquarters, has been invited to preside.

(Continued from column 1)

Band Secretary R. Gillingham was complimented for the efficient and practical carrying out of his duties—H.B.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—
To be Captain: First Lieutenant Charlotte Tucker

APPOINTMENT—
Probationary Lieutenant Donald Cassell, Cobalt-Halifax

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Major Margaret McCaffrey, out from Toronto Temple, in 1925. Last appointment: Grace Hospital, Halifax. On January 23, 1953.

[Signature]
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

*Montreal: Sat-Sun Feb 14-15 (Youth Councils)
Toronto Massey Hall: Sat Feb 21 (Territorial Songster Festival)
North Toronto (Opening of new citadel) Sat-Sun Feb 21-22
Brandon: Thurs Feb 26
Regina: Sat-Sun Feb 28-Mar 1 (Youth Councils)
Moose Jaw: Tues Mar 3
Saskatoon: Thurs Mar 5
Edmonton: Sat-Sun Mar 7-8 (Youth Councils)
(*Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY COLONEL R. HAREWOOD

Saskatoon: Sat-Mon Feb 14-16
North Battleford: Tues Feb 17
Edmonton: Wed-Thurs Feb 18-19
Kamloops: Fri Feb 20
Vancouver: Sat-Mon Feb 21-23
Victoria: Tues Feb 24
Vancouver: Wed Feb 25

United Holiness Meetings

EVERY FRIDAY at 8 p.m.; the
TEMPLE, Albert Street,
Toronto

The Training Principal (Colonel R. Spooner) in charge, assisted by Divisional and Training College Staffs, and "Heralds" Session of Cadets.

Other united holiness meetings are held regularly at various Divisional Centres in the Territory. Watch local announcements for particulars.

Calgary: Thurs Feb 26
Macleod: Fri Feb 27
Calgary: Sat-Sun Feb 28-Mar 1
Gleichen: Mon Mar 2

The Field Secretary COLONEL G. BEST

Sault Ste. Marie II: Sat-Sun Feb 14-15;
Rhodes Ave.: Sat-Sun Feb 28-Mar 1;
Winnipeg (Youth Councils): Sat-Sun Mar 14-15

Colonel R. Spooner: Niagara Falls: Sat-Sun Feb 14-15
Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst: Brockville: Sat-Mon Mar 7-8; Smith's Falls: Tues Mar 10; Ottawa: Wed Mar 11; Montreal: Fri-Sun Mar 13-15
Lt.-Colonel E. Green: United Holiness Meeting, Toronto Temple: Fri Feb 13; Sault Ste. Marie: Sat-Sun Mar 14-15
Lt.-Colonel M. Junker: Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Feb 14-15, Thurs Feb 19; Ottawa (Youth Councils): Sun Feb 22; Montreal Citadel: Thurs Feb 26
Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy: Ottawa: Sat-Sun Feb 21-22 (Youth Councils); Galt: Sat-Sun Mar 7-8
Lt.-Colonel R. Raymer (R): St. Catharines: Sat Feb 7-Sun Feb 15
Brigadier J. Barclay (R): Oshawa: Sat-Sun Feb 21-22

Brigadier C. Knaap: Fredericton: Sun Feb 15; Saint John Citadel: Thurs Feb 19; Charlottetown: Sat-Mon Feb 21-23; Parrashoro: Tues Feb 24; Springhill: Wed Feb 25; Saint John 1 (United Holiness Meeting): Thurs Feb 26

Territorial Team of Evangelists
Chatham: Feb 13-23
Ouelph: Mar 13-23
London: Mar 27-Apr 6

SPIRITUAL SPECIALS Brigadier W. Cornick

Deer Lake: Feb 10-15
Buchans: Feb 17-22
Grand Falls: Feb 24-Mar 1

Envoy W. Clarke
Port Arthur: Feb 12-22
Kenora: Feb 26-Mar 1
Selkirk: Mar 12-22

NEW RECORDS FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT

M.F.361 "The Awakeners"

Part 1 — Other Side Part 2

Words by General Orsborn

Music by Eric Ball

By the Harlesden and Hanwell Songsters, with Brass Band Ensemble
Conducted by Songster Leader S. F. Hooper

M.F.362 "This is the Day that the Lord Hath Made"

Part 1 — Other Side Part 2

Words by Sr.-Major Lillian Mullins

Music by Brigadier Fred Grant

Songster Brigades and Brass Ensemble as above

Conducted by Brigadier Fred Grant

M.F.363 "Grant us Thy Peace"

Words by Sr.-Major Mrs. Mawby

Music by Bandmaster G. Marshall

Harlesden Songster Brigade

Conducted by Brigadier Fred Grant

Other Side "Jesus Speaks"

Words by Major Windybank

Music: Scottish Air

Hanwell Songster Brigade

Conducted by Songster Leader S. F. Hooper

THE TRADE DEPT., 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 1, ONT.

ALBERTA DIVISION WAR CRY SALES

Names of corps that have increased the number of War Cry sales weekly since July 5, 1952, are shown in black type.

In order to give proper recognition to all corps, The War Cry sales will be given in divisional alphabetical order in future issues. The next issue will feature the Bermuda Division and British Columbia North District. Names of corps are in alphabetical order.

Calgary I	400
Calgary II	110
Camrose	45
Coleman	75
Dawson Creek	30
Drumheller	95
Edmonton I	150
Edmonton II	70
Edmonton III	30
Grande Prairie	40
Hanna	50
High River	50
Lethbridge	150
Lloydminster	40
Macleod	50
Medicine Hat	100
Olds	100
Peace River	55
Red Deer	60
Vermilion	40
Wetaskiwin	115

GRADUATE PINS PRESENTED

Barton Street, Hamilton, (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Ashby). The Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy assisted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Evenden conducted the weekend meetings. On Saturday evening, Lt.-Colonel Mundy spoke to the corps cadets at a supper gathering. Later a musical program was given. Graduate corps cadet pins and diplomas were presented to Corps Cadets J. Church and D. Hollingworth by the Colonel. The Territorial Young People's Secretary then gave a message in which he emphasized the importance of adequate preparation of the mind and soul for the service of God.

The corps cadets participated in the Sunday meetings. In the salvation meeting Corps Cadet D. Clark was enrolled as a senior soldier. In the hard-fought prayer battle three comrades sought a closer walk with God.

On the Air

Tune In On These
MORNING DEVOTIONS
MONTREAL, Que.—CBM (940 kilos.)
March 2 to 4, Major H. terTelgte;
April 30 to May 2, Major J. Cooper.

BARRIE, Ont.—CKBB (1230 kilos.)
"Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.
BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.
BRANDON, Man.—CKX (1150 kilos.)
First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.
BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJR Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.
CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the Corps Officer.
CAMPELTON, N.B.—CKNE (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

KENTVILLE, N.S.—CKBN (1430 kilos.) and CFAB (1450 kilos., Windsor). Each Monday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJKL (560 kilos.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional program conducted by the Corps Officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

NORANDA, Que.—CKRN (1400 kilos.) First Sunday of each month; 11.15 a.m. to 12 noon, holiness meeting.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont.—CHVC (1600 kilos.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

OTTAWA, Ont.—CBO—"Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.—CKPG (550 kilos.) Each Sunday from 1.30 to 2 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (590 kilos.) "Gospel Songs," each Saturday from 10 p.m. to 10.30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—CJON (930 kilos.) Bible School of the Air, 5.30 to 6 p.m. every Sunday.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFAB (1010 kilos.) shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, anyone in difficulty.
Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to Men's Social Service Secretary, Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "inquiry" on the envelope.

ADAMS, Robert: Born in Ilminster, Somerset, England, 69 years ago; medium height; brown hair; brown eyes; was insurance agent; seen in Montreal recently. Relative asks.

BARNES, B.A. (Bjarne Adolf Brensen): Born in Norway, 1899. Last London, Ont. Relative asks.

BOOTH, Thos. John: Born in Toronto 31 years ago; average height; slim build; blue eyes; brown hair; w "Edna" tattooed on arm; veteran; in Vancouver. Sister anxious.

BOWMAN, Edward Mills: Descendants of, requested by great nephew Came to Canada about 1880.

DANIELSEN, Lauritz Frederik: Born in Denmark 66 years ago; worked in Northern B.C. Brother anxious.

ERNEST, Allan Ivan: Born in Montana, U.S.A. about 30 years ago; 5 ft. 11 in. in height; of medium build; blue eyes; brown hair; wife asks.

FORREST, William Alexander: B. in Alberta, 1920; tall; well-built; blue eyes; light red hair; wears glasses; dentures; mill worker and logger. Mother asks.

LARSON, Lars (Stavhaugen): Born in Norway in 1904 to Lars and Ingeborg Larsen; was farmer and lumberjack. Peace River district. Brother anxious.

MOORE, Sterling Lester: 23 years age; tall; fair; was in Port Arthur. Grandmother in P.E.I. asks.

Travelling?

OCEAN PASSAGE ARRANGED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service

The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont., phone PR. 2563; 1620 Notre Dame W., Montreal, Que., phone Fitzroy 7425; or 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., phone Hastings 5328 L.

McNAB, Lloyd Alexander: Born in Arnprior, Ont., 35 years ago; tall; dark brown hair; brown eyes; miner; tattoo on left arm, cowboy head and name. Relative anxious.

PROVAN, Mrs. Ed. James (Eleanore Louise): Born in Province of Quebec 1919; tall; slim; brown eyes; black hair was in Toronto. Mother very anxious.

SEREN, Nillo Elias: Born in Finland 1898. Was in Prince Rupert. Brother Martti asks.

STANLEY, Mrs. Cella (nee Couchman): Born in England in 1890; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes; married in 1920 to Canadian officer; have one son about 7 years of age; was in Calgary. Brother William asks.

WILLIAMS, Thomas Robinson: Born in England, 1920; short; black hair; brown eyes; came to Canada 1948; was in Toronto. Mother anxious.

HELPFUL MESSAGES

St. Mary's, Ont., (Captain A. Morrow, 1st-Lieut. B. McIntyre). The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major D. Sharp conducted the meetings recently. The Major's messages brought cheer and inspiration. In the afternoon, Mrs. Sharp gave a talk to the children in the company meeting. One young girl found forgiveness in the salvation meeting.

Goderich, Ont. (2nd-Lieut. J. Mayo, Pro.-Lieut. J. Ellery). Corps cadets participated in the Sunday meetings. In the salvation meeting a mother and daughter and another young person sought salvation in the prayer-meeting.

Sunday from 2.15 p.m. to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."
VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.
WINDSOR, N.S.—CFAB (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday, 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m.
WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. "The Salvation Army Broadcast."
WOODSTOCK, Ont.—CKOX (1340 kilos.) Each Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 8.00 p.m.

"COMMANDOS" CAMPAIGN

Peterborough Temple (Major and Mrs. H. Roberts). A Youth for Christ meeting was held on Saturday night, when the young people's band and singing company took part. The Sunday holiness meeting was conducted by Mrs. Major Roberts, who was assisted by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. K. Payne. Corps Cadets J. Farthing, C. Routly, M. Routly and R. Gilpin participated in the meeting. The young people's singing company (Leader Mrs. W. Lowell) gave a message in song. In the salvation meeting, the Gospel message was given by Corps Sergeant-Major A. Wells. Corps Cadets M. Parnell, A. Rose, S. Lewis and T. Farthing also took part. An eight-day campaign has been held at Byersville Outpost. Several young people were converted. The "commandos" are conducting weekly meetings there, while the Sunday morning meetings are led by Captain I. Jones and local comrades.

FROM SOUTH OF THE BORDER

Dovercourt Corps, Toronto (Brigadier and Mrs. L. Ede). During songster weekend the meetings were piloted by Sr-Major G. Barrett, of Buffalo, N.Y. On Saturday night the Argyle Citadel Band (Bandmaster Jenkins), from Hamilton, rendered a program, which included a skilful euphonium solo by Deputy Bandmaster Walno. The chairman, Sr-Major Barrett, added to the interest by relating stories connected with different tunes. The Major led the Sunday holiness meeting, assisted by members of the songster brigade (Leader W. Jackson). The usual monthly "Musical Moments" was held in the afternoon, when the guest vocalist, Mrs. L. Ellsworth, gave two solos which were a means of blessing. The brigade rendered items, as well as the band. The salvation meeting was a time of heart-searching, as the Major spoke on "The Eye of God."

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

Comfort Cove-Newstead (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Jennings). At the junior soldiers' renewal service recently, twenty-seven juniors reaffirmed their loyalty to God and the Army. On this occasion nine junior soldiers were enrolled. Gander (Sr-Major and Mrs. A. Rideout). Recently eight people sought the Lord, and ten comrades re-dedicated themselves. Dildo (Sr-Major and Mrs. L. Winsor). In a recent campaign led by Brigadier W. Cornick fifty-two seekers surrendered in young people's meetings. When the corps celebrated its sixtieth anniversary, four young women took their stand as senior soldiers. The anniversary supper was held on Monday night. Lower Island Cove (Sr-Major and Mrs. Legge). During the campaign conducted by Brigadier W. Cornick, public meetings were held every night. A visit was made to the outpost at Job's Cove, where two people surrendered to God. The Brigadier visited the Army day school. New Chelsea (2nd-Lieut. I. Morey). There was an outpouring of the Holy Spirit during the campaign led by Brigadier and Mrs. W. Cornick. In all, twenty-five seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The visitors addressed the children of the day school. Grand Falls (Captain and Mrs. A. Pike). Recently the divisional commander, Lt-Colonel C. Wiseman led a helpful soldiers meeting. Hant's Harbour (Sr-Captain and Mrs. G. Noble). Brigadier and Mrs. W. Cornick, Divisional Spiritual Specials, conducted a campaign recently. Fine crowds attended the meetings. In a young people's meeting nine sought Christ. Two young (Continued in column 4)

TIDINGS FROM THE TERRITORY

Stimulating Reports of Evangelistic Efforts

WANDERER RETURNS TO FOLD

Lethbridge, Alta., Corps (Sr-Captain and Mrs. T. Dyck). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt-Colonel F. Merrett conducted week-end meetings. Mrs. Merrett spoke in the holiness meeting, and the Colonel gave the address in the salvation meeting. A visit was paid to the provincial gaol in the afternoon. A young man, saved in recent months, was enrolled as a uniformed soldier. His mother travelled 200 miles to attend the service. On Sunday morning the commanding officer dedicated Percy

Lou, the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Kennedy. Appreciative comments have been received concerning the band's visits to the hospitals each Sunday morning. While a recent salvation meeting was in progress, a man entered. At the conclusion of the meeting he left, but early Monday he went to the quarters and told the officer that he had disobeyed his father's wishes for him to become a minister, and gone into sin until his health had suffered. During the singing of the chorus, "I do believe," he had decided to follow Christ in the Army.

PROGRESS MADE

St. Mary's, Ont., (Captains A. Morrow and B. McIntyre). Corps Cadet Guardian L. Wastell conducted Corps Cadet Sunday meetings recently. In the morning Corps Cadet M. Morrison spoke. In the salvation meeting the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Haycock was dedicated. A young people's meeting has been started.

MANY BLESSINGS

Barrie, Ont. Corps (Sr-Major J. Mills, 2nd-Lieut. N. Wood). On a recent weekend, Mrs. Major C. Hetherington (R) conducted the gatherings, when the presence of the Holy Spirit was so evident in the Saturday night prayer meeting that almost every comrade made reference to blessings received. The meetings on Sunday were well attended, and God blessed the messages from His Word, convicting those in need of Him. Mrs. Hetherington was assisted by her daughter, Jean.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS UNITE

Elmwood Corps, Winnipeg (Captain J. Bahmann). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas conducted Sunday meetings, and the Brigadier chaired a young people's program during the week. On the following Sunday Major and Mrs. A. Dale were in charge; the Major addressed the company meeting. The company meeting members attended the annual united Sunday school rally in a local church, when Army bandmen supplied the music.

INTERESTING CORPS HISTORY

Special gatherings commemorated the forty-second anniversary at Prince Rupert, B.C. (Sr-Captain and Mrs. G. Oystrik). Soldiers, adherents and friends gathered for a corps supper, provided by the home league. The corps history was read, as was the financial report, indicating that the past year was the best financial year in the corps' history. Cartridge giving was a record, too. Letters from former corps officers were read, and pictures were displayed which indicated the progress of the city as well as the corps since 1910. Interesting to read was the "Prince Rupert Witness," a corps weekly, edited by Captain H. Tuttle (later Lt-Colonel), dated July 6, 1912, which had a weekly circulation of 1,000. Items were rendered by several comrades, and the District Officer, Major W. Poulton, addressed the gathering. A special film was also presented. In another meeting which followed, comrades pledged themselves in consecration, to fulfill the objectives of Youth Year.

(Continued from column 1) folk were enrolled as senior soldiers. One young woman came forward Friday night, and her sister was saved Sunday night. Winterton (Envoy and Mrs. W. England). The Divisional Spiritual Specials, Brigadier and Mrs. W. Cornick, recently conducted a campaign. Three young folk were saved. Green's Harbour (Major O. Peach, Captain L. Calloway). The new two-room day school was recently opened. In a campaign led by Brigadier and Mrs. W. Cornick, thirteen seekers knelt at the Cross.

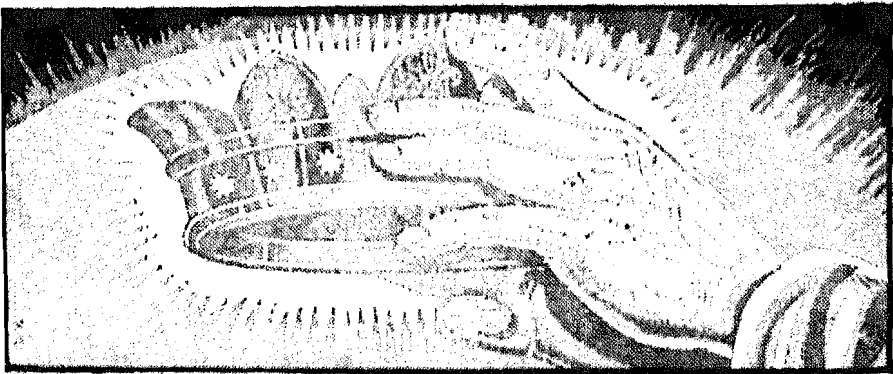
SOLDIERS' RALLY HELD

St. Catharines, Ont. (Sr-Captain and Mrs. H. Sharp). A soldiers' rally was held recently, when several new commissions were issued. The corps officer gave a challenging Bible address. The band and songster brigade participated in the meetings. One lassie from Lancashire was brought to the corps by a corps cadet, and has found joy and fellowship in the corps. The young people's singing company (Leader C. Powell) sang and the corps cadet guardian gave the address. Mrs. Sr-Captain Sharp gave the message in the salvation meeting.

CANDLES SYMBOLIZE CONSECRATION

The picture, "The Light of the World" was enjoyed by a large congregation at Argyle Citadel Corps, Hamilton, Ont. (Major and Mrs. F. Tilley). A candlelight service followed, conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr-Major L. Evenden, the comrades lighting a candle at the "Cross" in renewal and consecration. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt-Colonel H. Newman led weekend meetings which were Spirit-filled. The Publicity Secretary, Major A. Brown, gave helpful messages in meetings conducted recently.

After The Cross The Crown



BROTHER STANLEY WOODLEY
Saskatoon Westside

SISTER MRS. J. Strawson
Saskatoon Westside

Sister Mrs. J. Strawson, one of the oldest soldiers of the Saskatoon Westside Corps, was promoted to Glory recently from Belbute, Sask. Although she had only been a soldier of the Westside Corps for a few years, she had been a Salvationist nearly all her life, having been converted in Peterborough, England, under Staff-Captain Keith (Mrs. Commissioner Eadie) about sixty-eight years ago.

Although she did not take any active part in the corps, her cheerful spirit and Christ-like life were a benediction to all who knew her, and those who visited her came away blessed.

The funeral service, which was held at Belbute, was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major P. Gorrie.

Woodley, to which a large attendance was a fitting tribute. Brother A. Jansen spoke of his faithfulness in dealing with sinners, whether in meetings or in daily conversation, and Corps Cadet B. Penner paid tribute to his work among the young people, and his influence upon their lives.

The No. 1 Soldier of the Saskatoon Westside Corps, Brother Woodley, was called to his eternal Reward after a brief illness. Following his conversion in Brandon, Man., Brother Woodley became a Salvationist, and was a soldier in Saskatoon for about thirty-five years. During that time he held a number of local officers' positions, including company guard, recruiting sergeant, corps treasurer, and young people's sergeant-major, his main interests being in young people's work.

The funeral service, which was attended by a large number of comrades and friends, was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major P. Gorrie.

In the memorial service the following Sunday reference was made to the life and influence of Brother



Many Avenues of Service

FOR THOSE CALLED TO FOLLOW CHRIST AS SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS

NOT all on whom the hand of the Lord is laid are cut out to preach the Gospel—that is, if the idea of preaching is limited to standing on a platform and talking. There are other ways of proclaiming the message, and none is as compelling as “living the life;” this is preaching in the true sense.

In The Salvation Army, perhaps the majority of cadets are sent out to “preaching appointments” (that is, to corps—evangelistic centres) when they finish their term of training, but their leaders may consider some more capable of doing other work.

On this page are portrayed a few of the fascinating angles of Christian service followed by Salvation Army officers. At the top, a happy young woman officer is seen leading a group of under-privileged boys to the lake for a delightful swim. (She was serving at a fresh air camp when the photograph was taken last summer.) Next below, a totally different type of work is pictured—that of prison visitation. The officer has gained access to the actual cell, and is striving to lead the law-breaker to admit his need of God and to seek a change of heart.

Next below is another scene at a fresh-air camp—where a young doctor checks up on the children's health. At the foot of the page is a view of another radically different kind of service—that of helping new Canadians. The woman officer is explaining to a class of mixed nationalities the meaning of certain English words. This is where a knowledge of languages and a compassion for strangers in a strange land comes in.

Top right, we see a group of young officers approaching a prison, where they have arranged to take a meeting. Below this picture is a little glimpse of men's social work, where a young officer supervises the work of feeding the hungry. Below that again is a peep into women's social work, where, in one of the Army's well-equipped maternity hospitals, a mother is seen receiving her new-born baby. The lowest picture was taken in one of the organization's children's homes, and shows a young man officer holding a child who has just received the present of a doll. These are but a few of the many sides of the activities of Salvation Army officers.

In this “candidates-for-officership” number of The War Cry, the emphasis is put upon the Call to those who have heard it. Perhaps some have shrunk from obeying because of their timidity in public work, but when they realize the varied avenues of service open to them, they may respond more readily. Not that one can choose his work in the Army; he must go where he is sent; but the leaders do endeavor to fit their personnel into the field of service most suited to their temperament and talents. Invariably, an officer finds himself placed where he is most needed and most useful.

If God has definitely called you to the work, if you are prepared to face hardship, disappointment and adventure, submit your name to your corps officer, or to the Candidates' Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, and believe that God will lead you into a life of usefulness and blessing the like of which you have never dreamed.

